

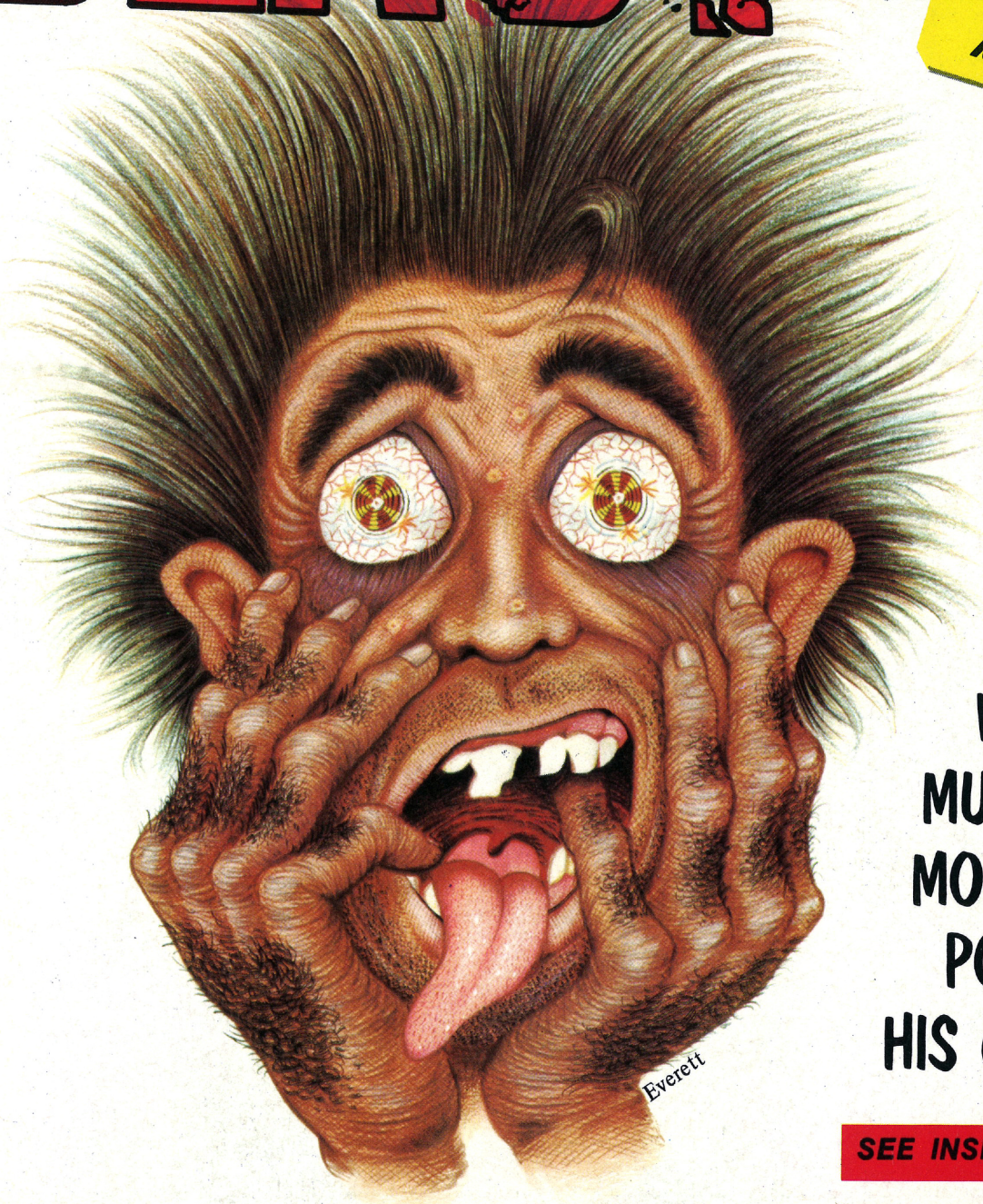
43

SATIRE SO FUNNY IT COULD KILL YOU!

T.M.

BLAST

FEB. 1971
NO. 1



WHY IS
MUGGLES
MOHASKY
POPPING
HIS CORK?

SEE INSIDE COVER

OTHER UNFORGIVABLE THINGS IN THIS ISSUE:

APES MOVIE — BODY LANGUAGE — ON CAMPUS — INSULTS — WHITE HOUSE
LAW — ROTC — UP THE CORPORATION — EVOLUTION — ELECTIONS — FASHION

WHY



The reason Muggles Mohasky is up the wall is up to you!

Pick any one of the following explanations. The one you choose, the reason that seems most appropriate to you, reflects your true personality.

That's right, Clyde, this is a cheap and dirty psychological test. In our next issue, our staff Freudian head shrinker will get off his fat couch and analyze you based on your choice. His elucidations promise to be as good as electro-shock treatments, without smarting half so much.

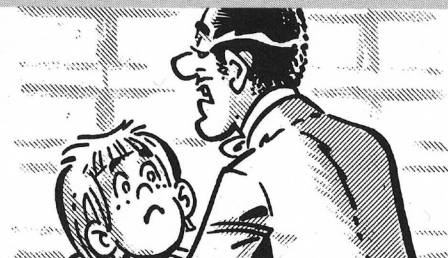
I THINK MUGGLES MOHASKY HAS FLIPPED HIS LID BECAUSE (choose one):

- ☐ He is watching Sophia Loren on a trampoline.
- ☐ He can't find the dime he needs desperately for the pay toilet.
- ☐ He stumbled into the picnic jointly sponsored by the Black Panthers and the Mississippi Highway Patrol.
- ☐ He is being attacked by 96 sex-maddened librarians.
- ☐ Someone mixed dried gerbil droppings in the psilocybin.
- ☐ Part of his anatomy got caught in a zipper.
- ☐ King Kong is back in town.
- ☐ He made love to a social worker . . . and just found out she has leprosy.
- ☐ The Havana hijacker said abandon ship . . . without a parachute yet.
- ☐ Someone slipped piranha fish into his swimming pool.

Did you select the best reason for Muggles blowing his mind? Good. Tune in next issue for your \$50-an-hour personality analysis . . . a bargain at one-tenth the price.

BLAST^{T.M.}

NUMBER 1
FEBRUARY 1971



ETHICS

Will a boy's own father tell it like it is?
P. 5



DIPLOMACY IN AFRICA

Lots of ungawa when statesmen speak.
P. 12



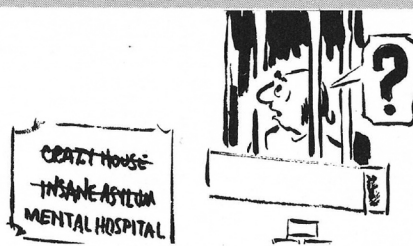
BENEATH THE DIGNITY OF THE APES

Even more idiotic than the movie.
P. 6



NEWSPAPER HEADLINES

Putting some realistic mayhem into TV.
p. 14



STRAIGHT JACKET

Wisdom from the loony bin.
P. 11, 50



I KNOW HIM FROM SOMEWHERE

What happens when you can't remember names.
P. 19



WORLD NEWSFRONTS

Photo report on famous people and events.
P. 20

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Printed in U.S.A.

EDITORIAL TYRANT
Al Forman

ARTISTIC CORNOGRAPHERS: Jim Mooney, Bob Jenney, Bill Everett, Stan Goldberg,
Mike Kaluta, Berni Wrightson, Kenji Morita, Al Weiss

POISON PEN WRITERS: Marvin Wolfman, Stu Schwartzberg, Chuck McNaughton,
Bob Smolin, Nicola Cuti

PUBLISHING BIGSHOT
Howard Reed

Our motto for today: *"When in doubt, let it all hang out."*



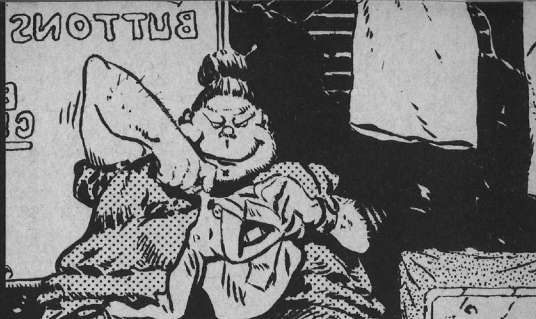
BODY LANGUAGE

In kinesics, every part of the anatomy talks.
P. 22



WHITE HOUSE PARTY

Strange goings on among the muck-a-mucks of government.
P. 32



BIRTHSTONES

There's a gem appropriate for every occupation.
P. 42



EVOLUTION

The new homo sapiens don't look like Liz and Dick.
P. 44



MATHEMATICAL ENCOUNTER

Are professors smarter than people?
P. 25



R.O.T.C. NOTEBOOK

Sergeant Gunner confronts the hippies.
P. 34



THE GARDENER

An offbeat horticultural problem.
P. 47



ON CAMPUS

It's a far cry from serene ivy-covered halls.
P. 26



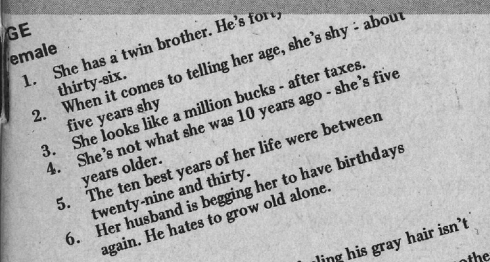
UP THE CORPORATION

Some cartoon jabs at the industrial establishment.
P. 38



UNI-LAW

Traffic Violators and murderers get equal justice.
P. 48



HOW TO INSULT PEOPLE

Study this and be loved by one and all.
P. 28

HARRIS ROPEM COMMUNICATIONS
750 Third Avenue • New York, N.Y. 10017
public opinion polls/market research/media studies

FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE: All media
REAGAN PREFERRED BY 87.5% OF ALL CALIFORNIANS

POLITICAL POLL

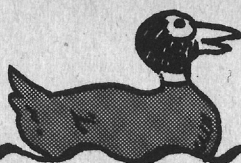
87.5% prefer the re-election of Gov. Reagan!
P. 41



ELECTION TIME

Now is the time for politicians to make promises.
P. 51

INTRO



SHUN

Welcome to the first issue of BLAST. Many of you have come up to us on the street and punched us in the nose while wondering why we have entered a field that already has so many other humor magazines like the Congressional Record. We have an answer for that... we are greedy.

In a country such as ours, where the free enterprise system works, you may buy our product or not. If you do, we keep publishing. If you don't, many hundreds of people will be out of work, on the welfare rolls, adding to YOUR tax dollars. If you are a patriot, if you are considerate of your fellow man, if you are foolish enough to believe this junk, you will buy this magazine. If you don't, you're just a lousy fucked-up Commie-hippy-fag freak.

Now that we have completed our business, let us introduce some of our staff members to you. First of all, there is **Al Forman**, your editor. Al, son of a Tasmanian Dust Devil and a can of Brillo, first came to America in 1943 at the age of 108. Known for his quick wit and slow reflexes, Al joined the staff of Sensation Publications, Inc. in 1958. His sharp business sense made him quickly rise through the ranks until he became chief right bookend on the shelf of our beloved president, Mr. Sensation Publications. His true goal in life, to become a Doctor, long since forgotten, Al, nevertheless, kept the staff in stitches. Thus when it was decided to publish a humor magazine, no one thought of Al. But as each of our choices for Editor met a tragic death, Al, being the only one left, was finally recruited as Editor. A better man we'll never find, but if we do, Al will be the first to go.

Chuck McNaughton, one of our writers, came to us out of the clear blue sky when the door to his airplane opened. Chuck, a well-known hornographer and part time evangelist, made history when he published his first novel, **THE RISE AND FALL OF THE THIRD REICH**. The reason he made history was he copied it word for word from the original book and tried to palm it off as his own. Chuck, a test tube baby, was victim of a labor strike. The result was a lover of wine, women and Babo. Unfortunately, he drinks the Babo,

makes love to the wine, and only God knows what he does with women.

Stu Schwartzberg, another of our writers, grew up on the Lower East Side of New York amidst overgrown rats, waterbugs and cockroaches. Because of this early tragic beginning, Stu grew up with absolutely no sense of humor. Sad, dejected, and feeling funny, Stu enlisted in the Army at the age of 12 where he courageously shot down 25 Japanese planes. Unfortunately this was in 1964, and he was immediately discharged for conduct unbecoming a Private, and tickling the beard of his Sergeant.

In our never ending search for new faces, we ran into **Marv Wolfman**. Picking him up from under the wheels of our Yurin-8 car, we discovered that Marv, previous to working for us, got his kicks from stepping on midgets and writing technical journals for the Amalgamated Steam Rollers. Marv, handsome, witty, and the writer of this piece, is an all around asset to this magazine. In fact, Editor Al Forman is known to call Marv the biggest Asset he knows.

We have many other writers. If you're unlucky, we'll introduce them in future issues. As for artists, we have none. However, our art computer, which turns out our graphic ramblings, signs various names. Among them are:

Mike Kaluta, Korean War orphan and part time juggler, was born under a camel in Sudan. His father, a tent maker and ballistics expert, wanted to give young Mike the best possible education, so he sent him to the United States to study Origami. Arrested for becoming an Origamist, Mike then enlisted in the Salvation Army hoping to evade the draft, but soon found himself knee deep in cymbals and drums. Mike, who became interested in music when he first discovered the comb and tissue paper, is currently writing a concert for kazoo.

Alan Weiss, son of a Bavarian vampire, had severe problems as a child with loose teeth and cavities. Alan grew up in Waukegan, and his goal in life was to become short. He studied art at the National Academy of Dental Elimination, and then went for his Doctorate in Pig Calling and Spitting Up. Alan, who resides in New York City, has the largest known collection of untamed amoeba in the world.

Berni Wrightson, who is neither right nor left handed, was raised on a chicken farm on the Golden Gate Bridge. Born at the age of three, Berni immediately started drawing pictures of naked tractors, and was soon thrown out of school for inciting the other students sexually. Lithe and winsome are the names Berni gives his pen and pencil. He calls his ink bottle Fred. Asked who his greatest idols in the art profession are, Berni answered, Picasso, Rembrandt, and Fingers McGurken, the well known counterfeiter.

And so, these are some of our staffers, or as we call them here, lifers. We leave you now to enjoy the rest of this magazine, comforted in the knowledge that you will buy us, want us, and make us rich. As for you skeptics who are saying that we are merely a copy of another magazine's format, we answer, "What? - We Worry?"

THINK YOU'RE FUNNY?

So you've got uproarious, satirical ideas. Hilarious is your middle name. Besides that, you're almost literate. If so, we'll publish the funny stuff you write, and pay you the going professional rate.

How do you get your name on newsstands across the country without changing your name to Post or Times? Here's how.

Send us both typed copy and rough storyboard. The copy should describe the scene in each comic panel, and give the exact speech text to go into the balloons. The storyboard should be a simple pencil sketch of the panels in page layout. This should provide a clear picture of what the story will look like. We're mostly interested in the ideas and writing, but if you can draw well too, ho boy do we like you. Send art samples, please.

It is essential that the material be sent to us exclusively, and that a self-addressed, stamped return envelope accompany your submission. If your stuff is acceptable, you will receive a check in payment for all rights, and a plea to send more, more, more. If not acceptable, your material will be returned in your envelope with our comments, if appropriate.

Send editorial material to:

The Editor

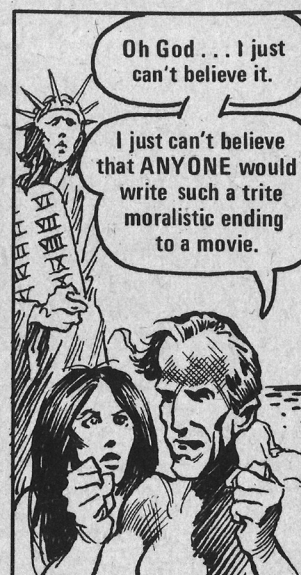
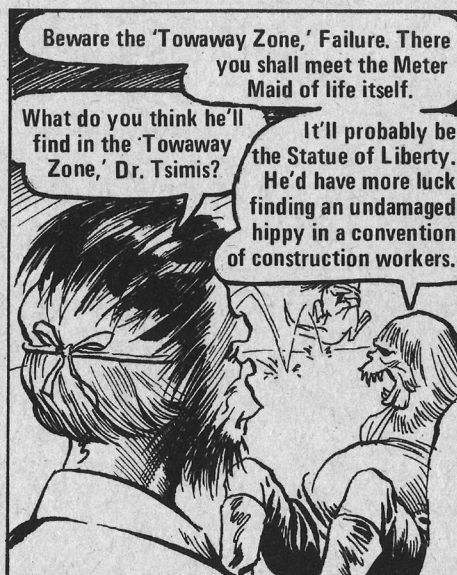
BLAST

209 Dunn Ave.

Stamford, Ct. 06905

ETHICS

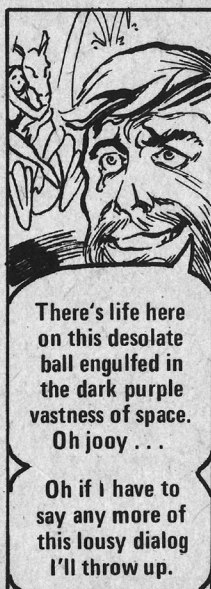
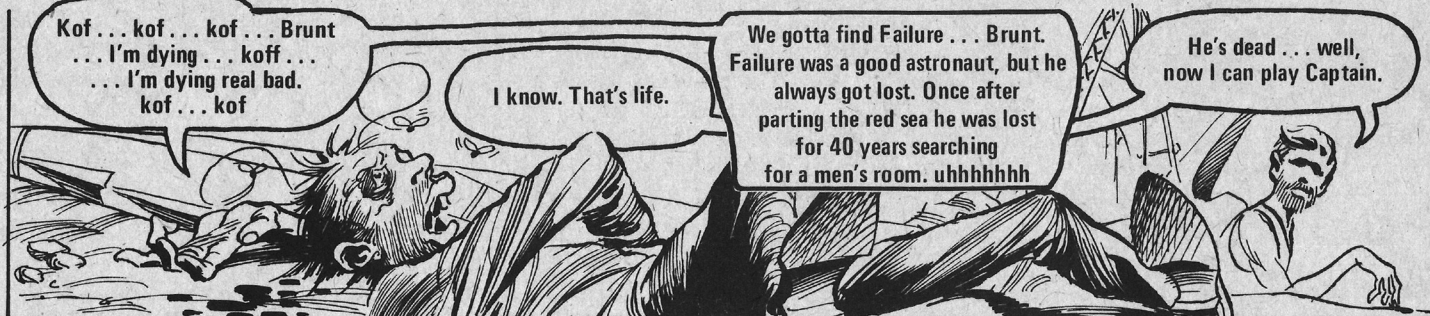




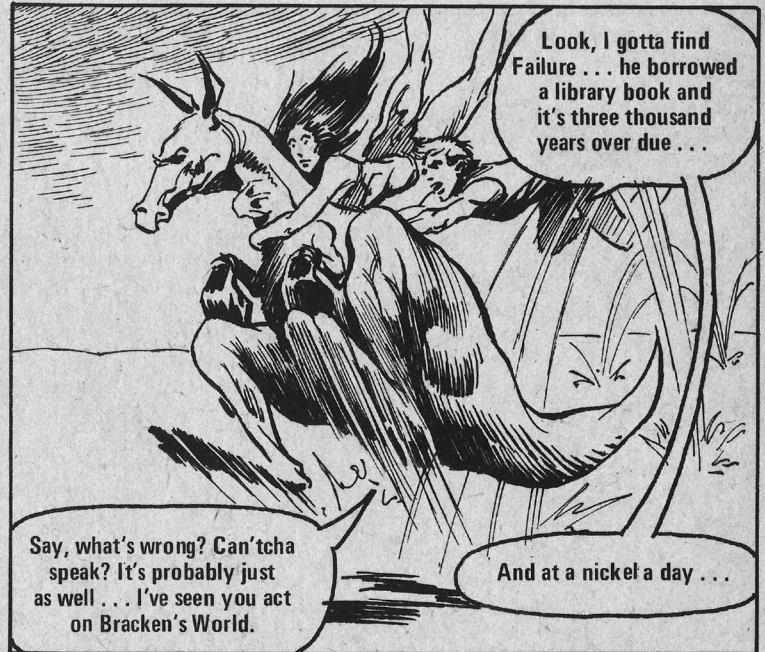
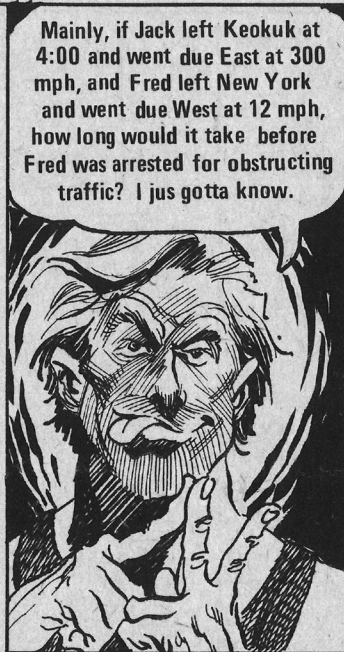
A FEW YEARS AGO THERE WAS THIS AWFUL SCIENCE FICTION MOVIE ABOUT THE PLANET EARTH BEING RUN BY APES. IT WAS SO AWFUL THAT MILLIONS OF PEOPLE FLOCKED TO SEE IT, AND THE MOVIE MADE A FORTUNE. SO THE PRODUCERS DECIDED TO MAKE A SEQUEL TO THAT MOVIE, BUT THIS ONE SHOULD BE . . .

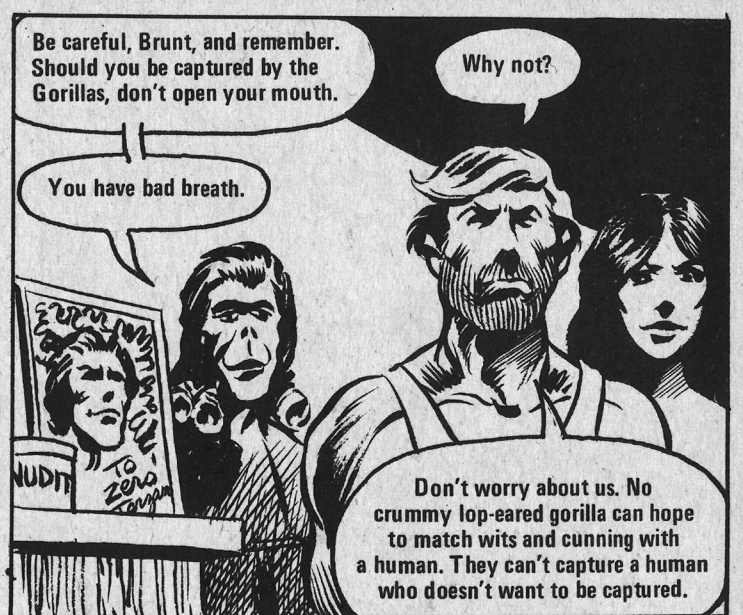
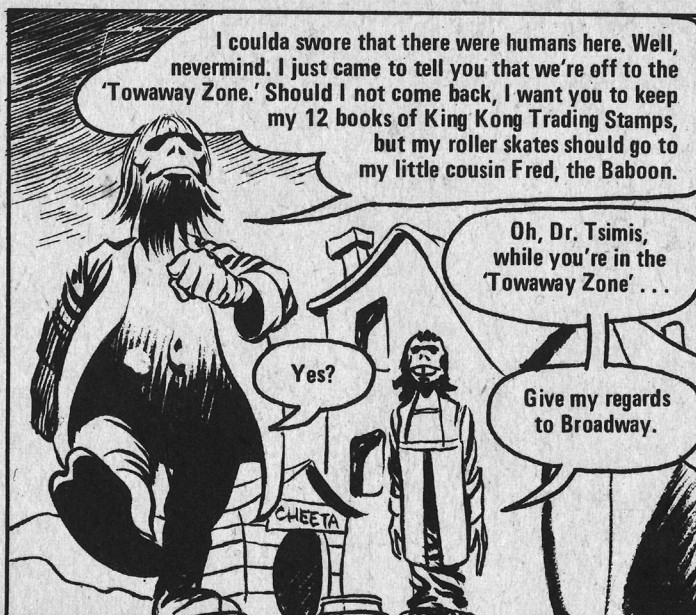
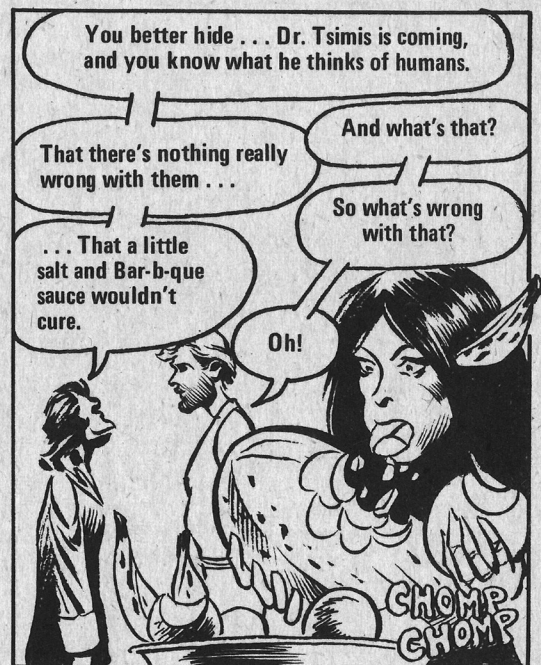
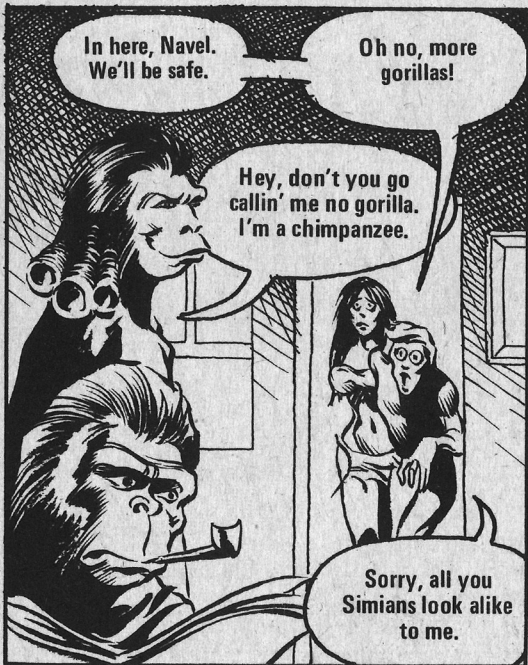
Beneath the Dignity of the Apes

STARRING: JAMES SANFRANCISCUS AS BRUNT; MAURICE EVENS AS DR. TSIMIS; SLIM HUNTER AS ZERO; AND LINDA HANDSOME AS NAVEL, WITH CHARLTON PESTON AS FAILURE.



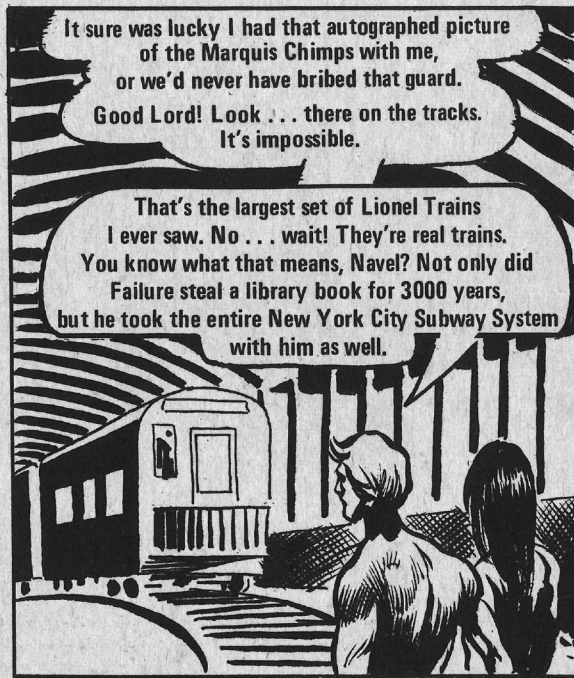
Wolman/Wrightson







But then again ...



It sure was lucky I had that autographed picture of the Marquis Chimps with me, or we'd never have bribed that guard.
Good Lord! Look ... there on the tracks. It's impossible.

That's the largest set of Lionel Trains I ever saw. No ... wait! They're real trains. You know what that means, Navel? Not only did Failure steal a library book for 3000 years, but he took the entire New York City Subway System with him as well.



Hey, that's really cool the way you sub-men speak with music.

Now if we could only arrange you in the right order, we could play the Star Spangled Banner. And then if we could get Leonard Bernstein to conduct ...



Sheesh! Can't you guys take a joke?

What happened?

All I said was their act was a bomb, and they got uptight.



Forcing us ... forcing us to ... to ...

He's doing something with that weird power of his ...



to ... to ... sing!



Failure, look. Navel is trying to say something.

I don't believe it ... this is going to be the highlight of the movie.



It better be. After an hour and a half, something better happen.

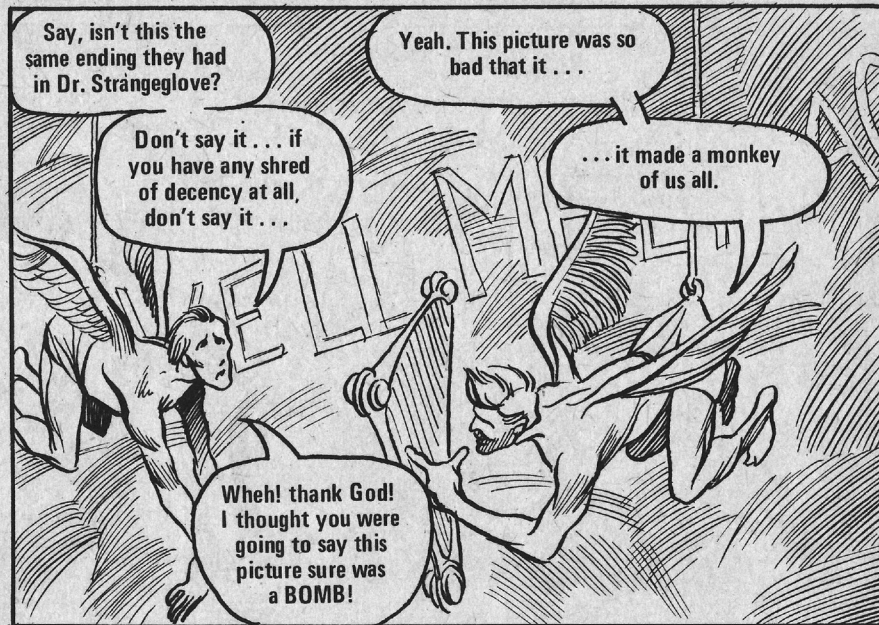
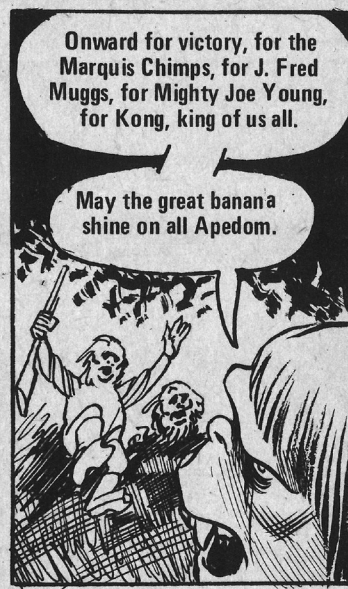
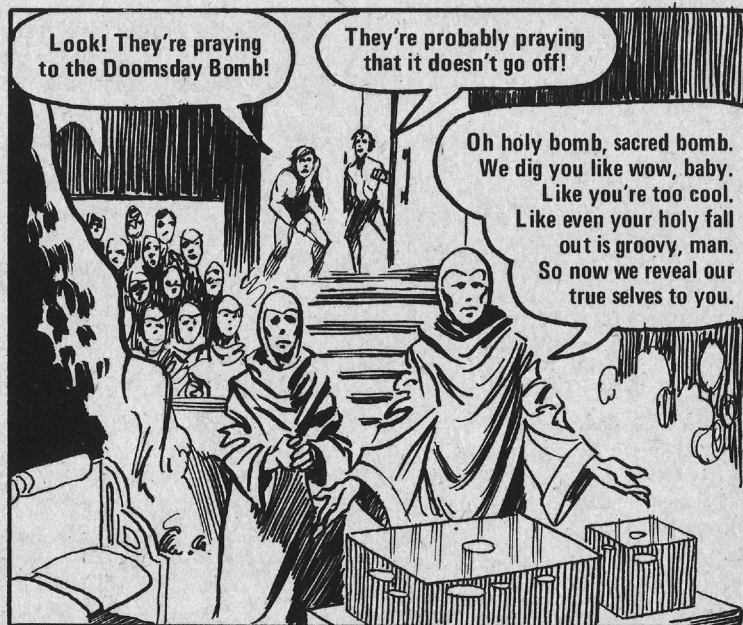
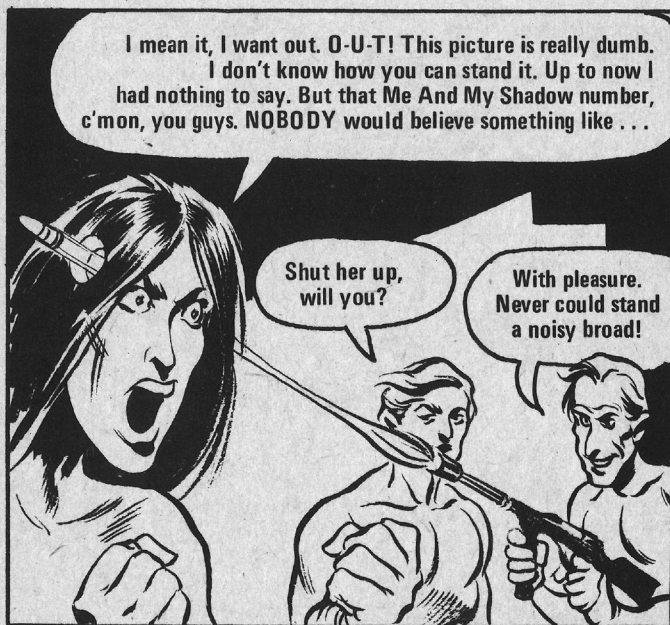
What is she gonna say?



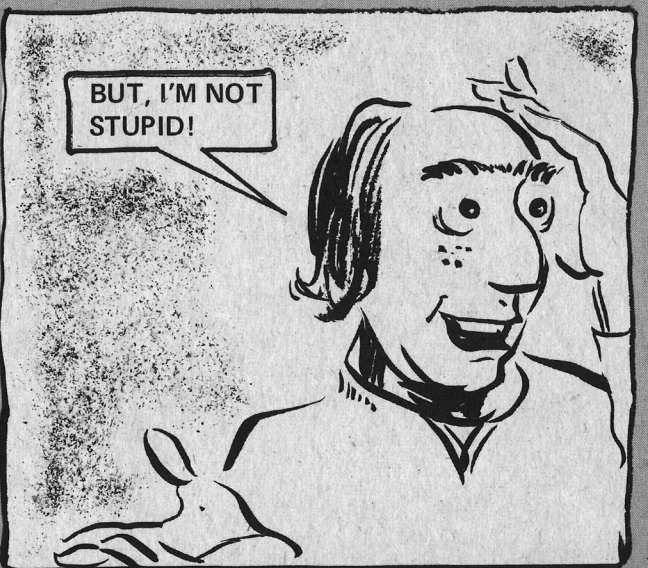
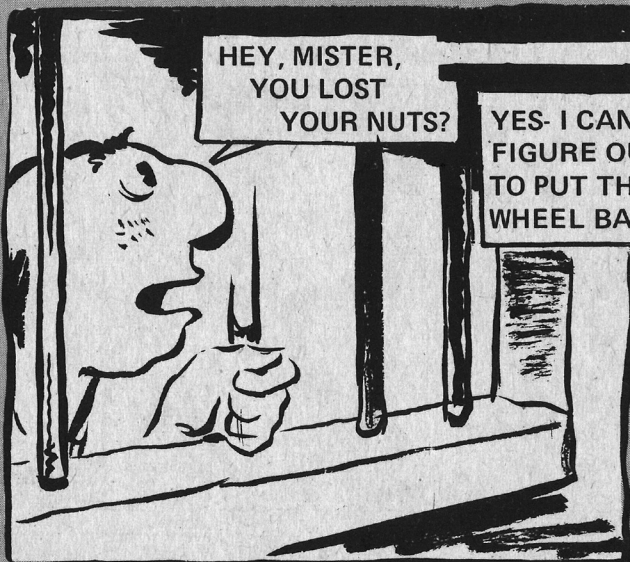
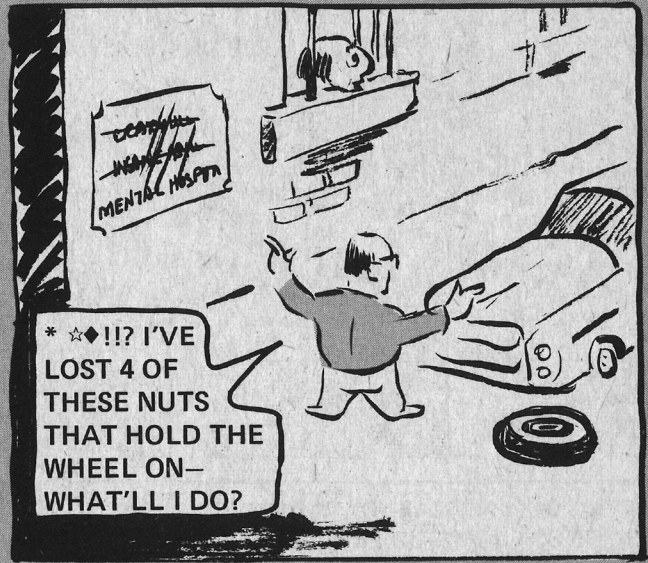
Look, there she goes ... she's gonna talk ...



WHERE'S MY AGENT??? GET ME OUTTA THIS STUPID PICTURE!!!

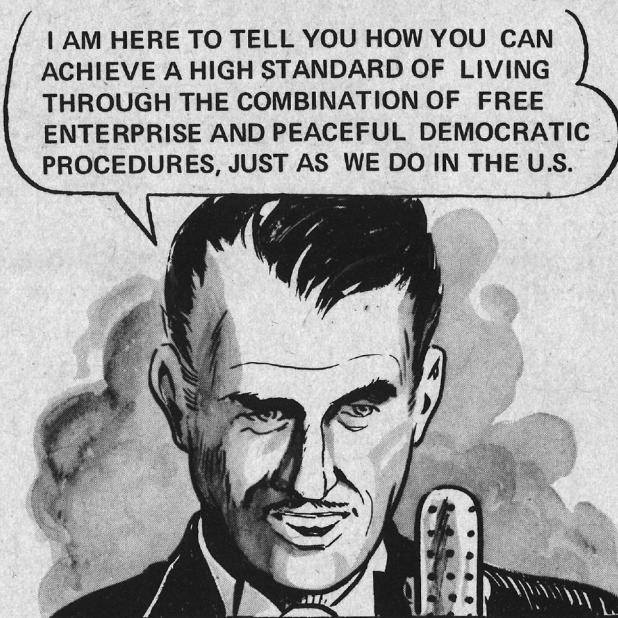
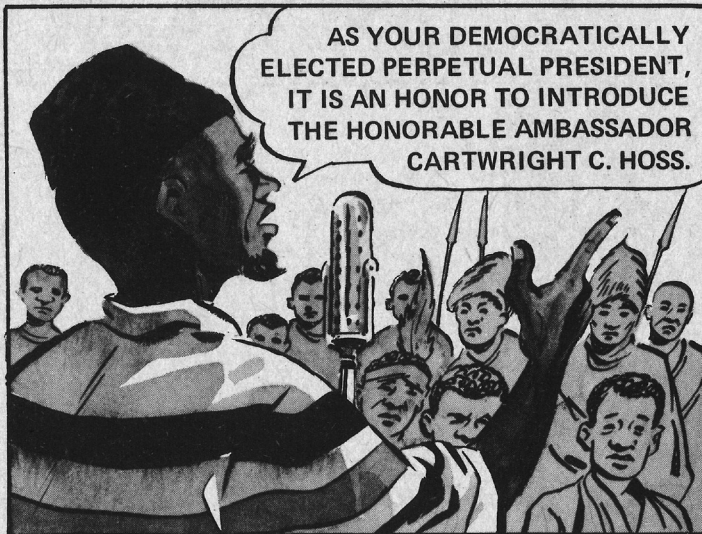
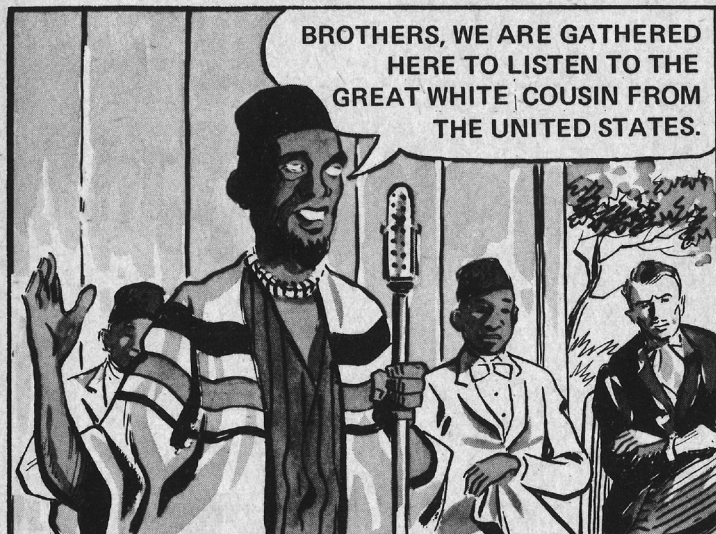


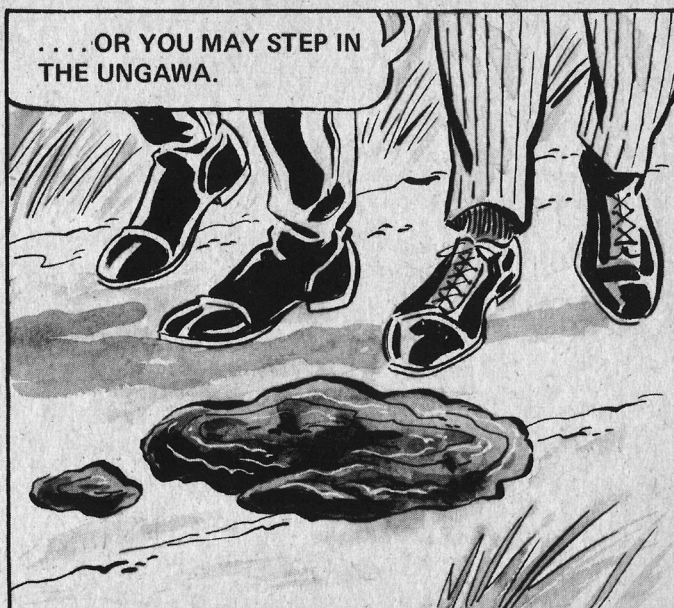
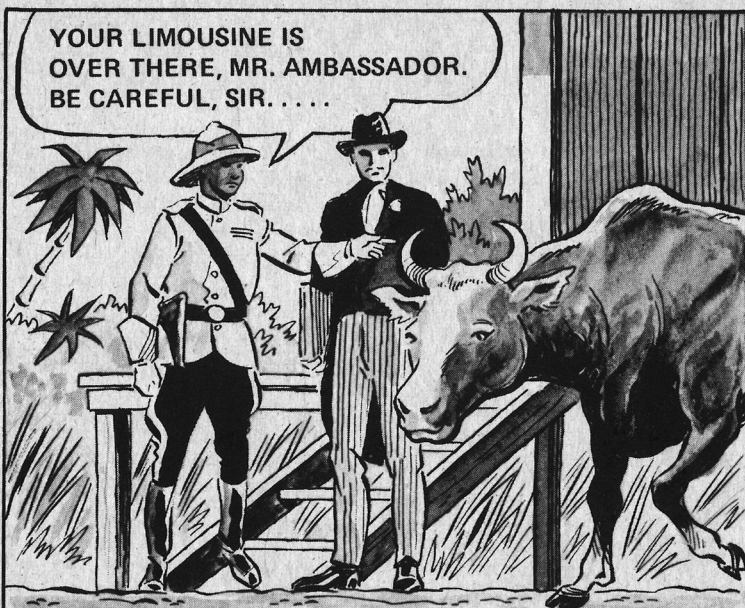
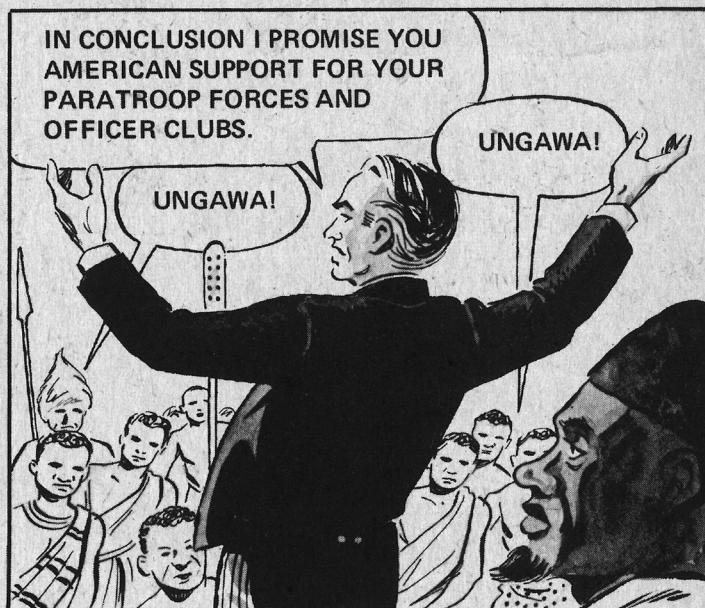
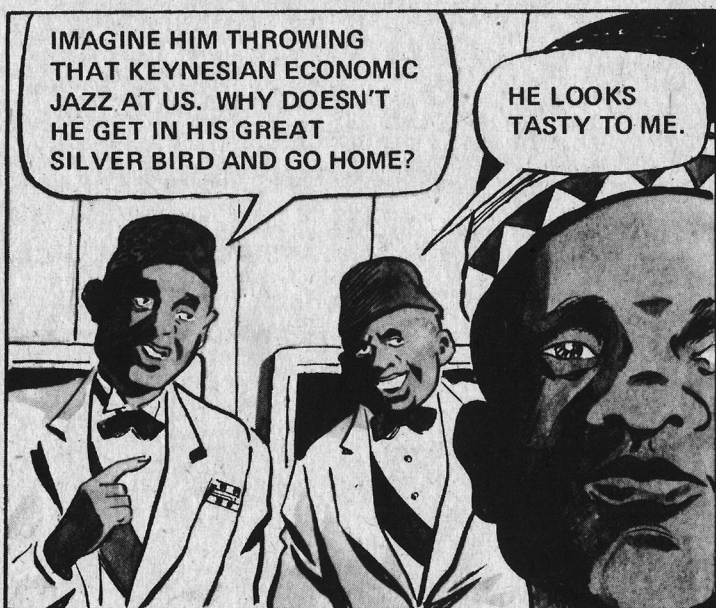
STRAIGHT JACKET



Rx -- take a laxative and stay in bed.

DIPLOMACY in AFRICA





EXTREE!



Somebody named Marshall McLuhan has become wealthy writing books (*The Medium is the Message, Understanding Media*) that tell us that pictures are more important than words. It seems odd that he should use books to tell us that TV is more important than the printed word. We do not believe those who suggest that good ol' Marshall cannot read. Let us set aside bias, and take his "electric-age" gobbledey-book philosophies with a grain of malt as we observe what happens when one reads some...

Newspaper Headlines...

**BISHOP SULLENPAN AND
RABBI GRISTLE AWARD
EACH OTHER PEACE
FELLOWSHIPS**

**U.S. NAPALMS INDO-
CHINESE COMMUNISTS**

**HARD-HATS
VANQUISH PEACENIKS
AT CITY HALL**

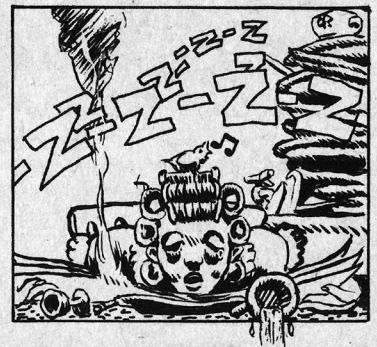
**FLOOD IN JOHNSTOWN,
PA. ON 87th ANNIVER-
SARY PAGEANT**

**ISRAELIS DEFEND THEM-
SELVES INTO ARAB
STRONGHOLD! ARABS
ANNOUNCE VICTORY.**

Average housewife reads headlines before doing break-fast dishes—



Absorbs vital and crucial developments in the world arena. Promptly falls asleep.



Everyday workingman reads morning headlines on subway. Casually falls asleep.



Promptly gets mugged.



Typical youthful scholar concerned with world affairs reads news—



With a sense of responsibility typical of his generation, washes breakfast dishes.



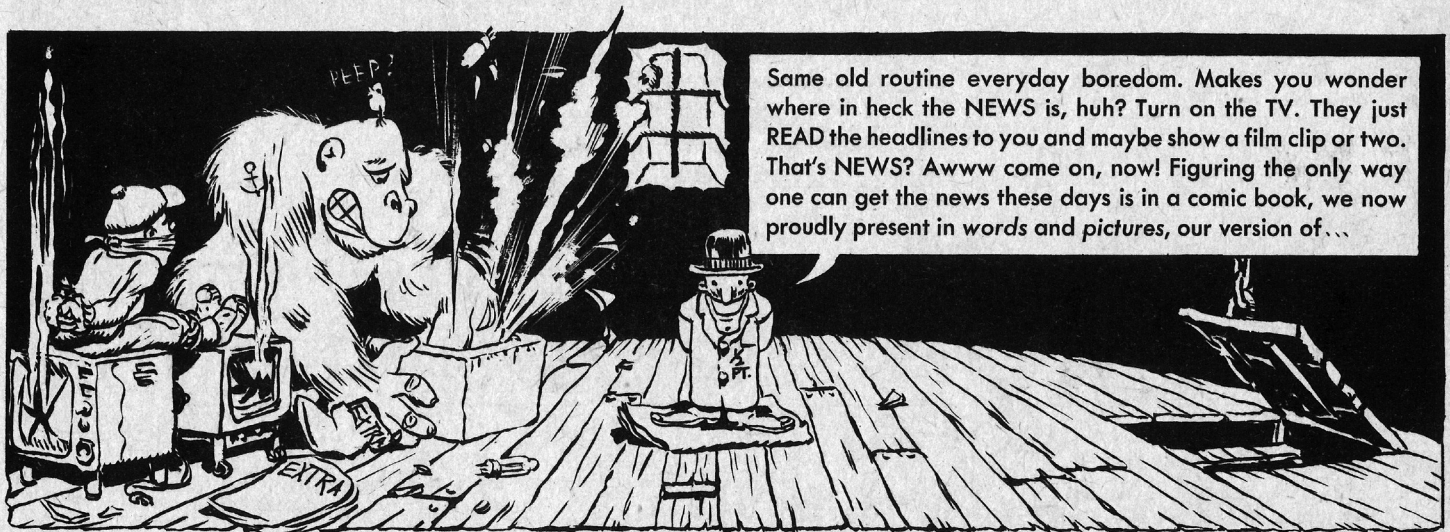
Takes subway to work. Relieves sleeping man of his wallet, watch, clothes, etc.



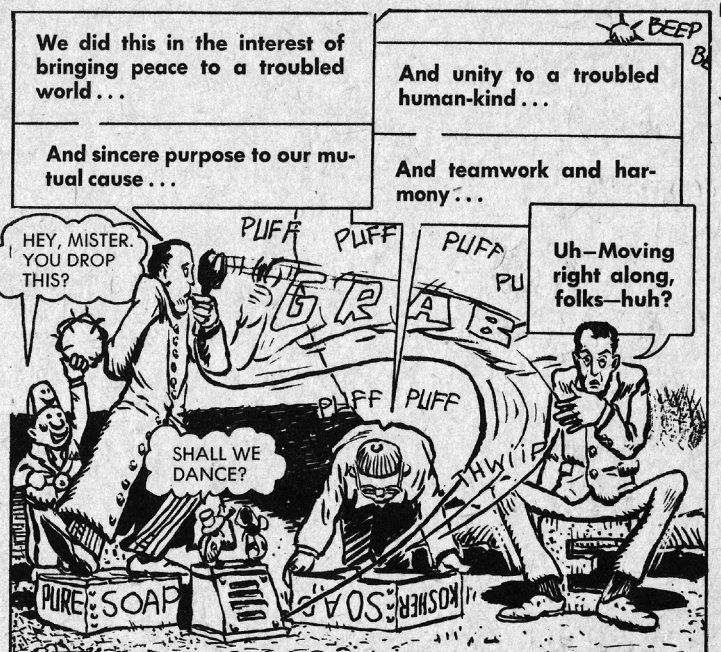
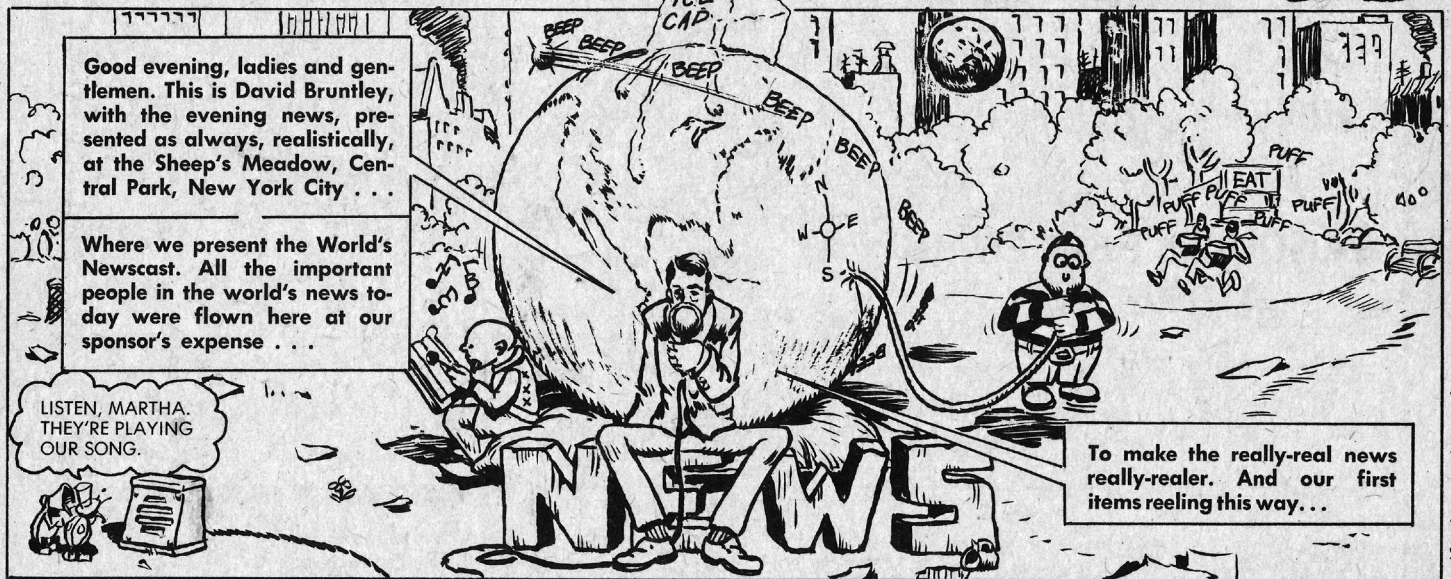
And arrives at city desk just in time to write scoop about subway mugging.



McNaughton/Kaluta



HOW A NEWSCAST SHOULD REALLY BE



Death is nature's way of telling you to slow down.

U.S. jets streaked over the capitol city of SEE TIN DUKH and unloaded a barrage of napalm upon the unsuspecting bamboo village—

Which was rumored to be housing communist aggressors, their wives, and families, disguised as peasant farmers.

Air Force Commander Burne-Moore Peebles, who ordered the raid, made this comment . . .

This hyar is a clear-cut victory in ouah never-ending war on aggression. Them's what had been aggressin' Communists before ain't aggressin' naow!



The State Department paraphrased Commander Peebles comment thus—

It was a 100% victory over Communist aggression.

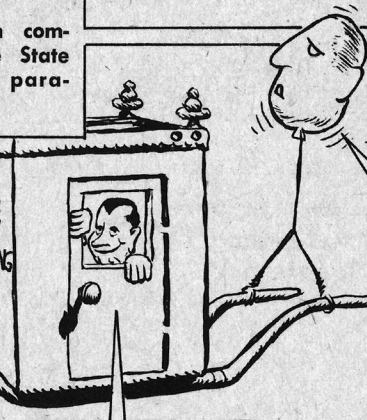
President Nixon commented on the State Department's paraphrase—

And Vice-President Agnew commented on the President's comment . . .

This was a clear-cut victory in our never-ending war on aggression. Those who had been aggressing Communists before are not aggressing ones now.

It was a clear-cut victory: We won.

A DREAM LIFE IS BUT



While in the Middle East, this afternoon, Israeli units liberated the Arab stronghold of Bhargun Baezment Saand, after one long day of bloody fighting . . .

Arab military leaders retaliated by leaving one more victory on the road to throwing Israel into the sea. Evacuating in jeeps, tanks and helicopters, the Arabs protested the attack on a purely civilian installation.



Hey, Irvsky! You got chewin' gumsky?

Already he talks with a Russian accent.

I KNOW HIM from SOMEWHERE

 Eldridge likes watermelon.

HI THERE! IF IT ISN'T GOOD
OLD HERMAN GAHAGAN.
HOW ARE YOU?

WHO
IS
HE?

OH,
FINE.

IMAGINE RUNNING INTO YOU
AFTER ALL THESE YEARS.

HOW'S HELENE?
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?

SHE'S FINE,
TOO. I'M
VISITING MY
SON WHO
LIVES HERE.

WHAT IS YOUR
SON DOING
THESE DAYS?

HE'S A CURATOR
AT THE
SMITHSONIAN.

SOUNDS
GREAT,
HERMAN.

I
KNOW
HIM
FROM
SOME
WHERE

SAY, WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING
HERE?

YOU ARE
ON
CANDID
CAMERA

I'M
VISITING
MY
BROTHER.

THAT'S HOW
I'LL FIND OUT
HIS NAME.

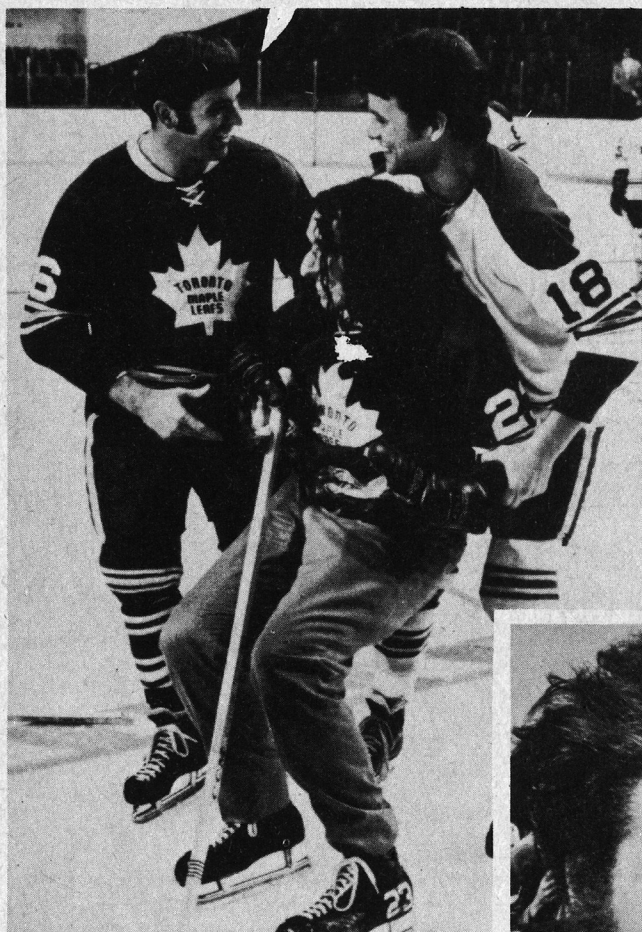
AH YES,
YOUR BROTHER.
WHAT IS HE
DOING THESE
DAYS?

HE'S STILL PRESIDENT OF
THE UNITED STATES.

SMILING JACK IS
ALIVE AND WELL

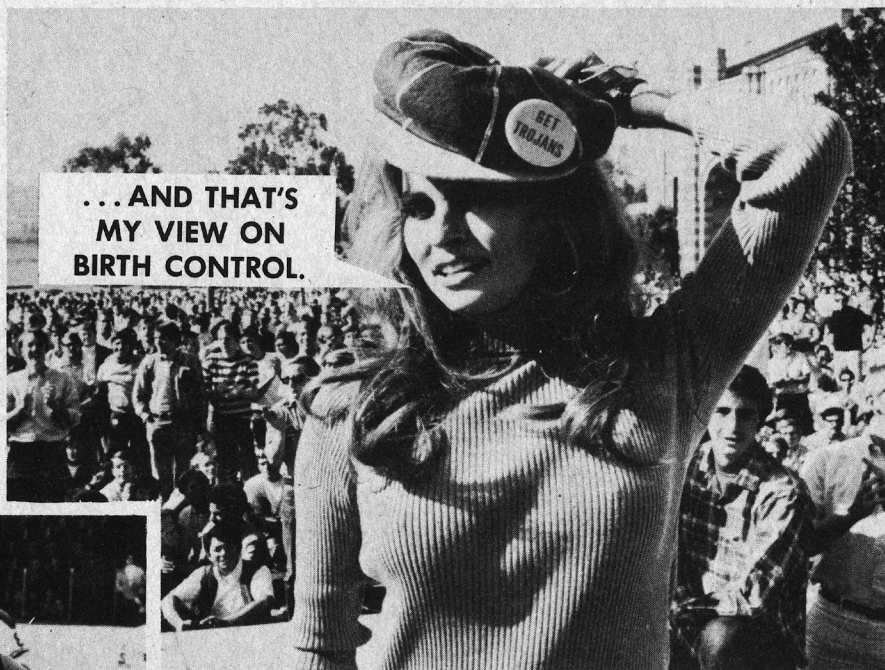
SW
G.

**MASCOTS MUST
STAY OFF
THE ICE.**



Tiny Tim escorted by
Maple Leaf Players Mike Walton
and Jim McKenny in Toronto.

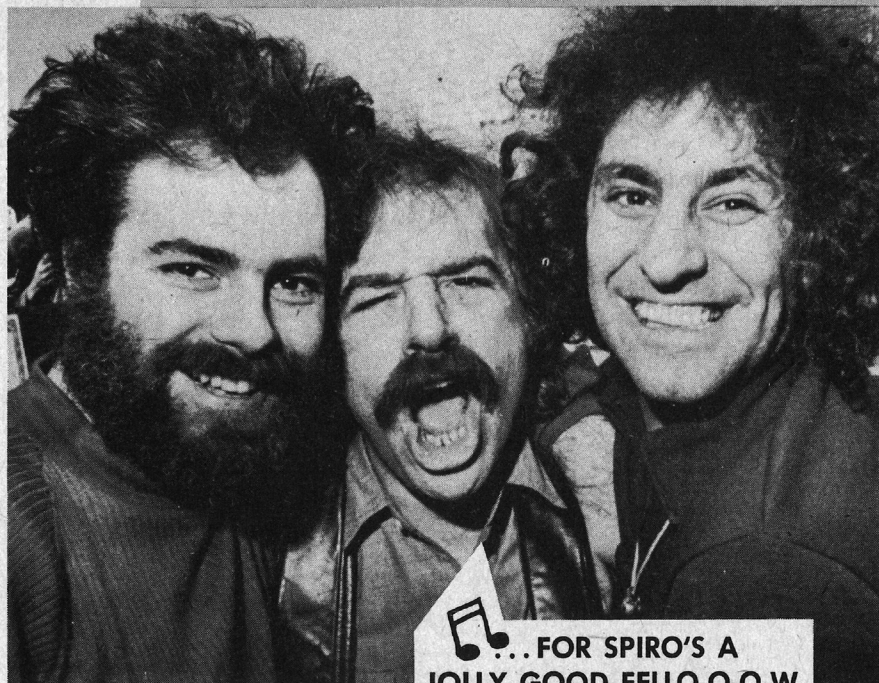
**... AND THAT'S
MY VIEW ON
BIRTH CONTROL.**



Raquel Welch at
UCLA in Los Angeles.

WORLD

Jerry Rubin, Jacques Levy
and Abbie Hoffman in Chicago.



**... FOR SPIRO'S A
JOLLY GOOD FELLO-O-O-W,
WHICH NOBODY CAN
DENY.**

 - Chaste makes waste.

JUMP, ABBIE, JUMP!



Spiro Agnew, Willy Brandt, Wernher von Braun and others at Cape Kennedy.

NEWSFRONTS

UPI Photos



**I'M NOT BEING PARANOID, DAN.
PEOPLE ARE STARING AT ME.**

Dan Rowan and Dick Martin in Hollywood.



**THAT'S FUNNY.
HE DOESN'T LOOK
CHINESE.**

Chou En-Lai with U. S. youth delegation in Peiping.

CAN YOUR BODY GIVE AWAY THE VERY PRIVATE THOUGHTS THAT YOU'D RATHER KEEP HIDDEN? WHAT DO YOUR UNGUARDED GESTURES AND MOVEMENTS REALLY MEAN? THERE'S A NEW SCIENCE CALLED KINESICS WHICH DEALS WITH THE MEANING BEHIND SUBTLE FACIAL EXPRESSIONS AND BODY POSTURE. THIS SCIENCE IS ALSO CALLED . . .

BODY LANGUAGE

EVERYONE HAS SOME BASIC KNOWLEDGE OF BODY LANGUAGE WHETHER HE KNOWS IT OR NOT. LET'S TEST YOURS. BELOW ARE FOUR PICTURES OF MEN DISPLAYING FOUR DIFFERENT EMOTIONS — SADNESS, HAPPINESS, ANGER AND INDIFFERENCE. TRY TO MATCH EACH PICTURE WITH AN EMOTION AND THEN READ THE UPSIDE DOWN ANSWER BELOW EACH PICTURE. NO FAIR PEEKING.

By Stu Schwartzberg



HAPPINESS



SADNESS



ANGER



INDIFFERENCE

HOW DID YOU MAKE OUT? NOT AS EASY AS IT LOOKS, IS IT?



NOW WE GO TO SOMETHING A BIT TOUGHER. TO THE LEFT, WE SEE A PARTY GOING ON. WHAT DOES YOUR BASIC KNOWLEDGE OF BODY LANGUAGE TELL YOU ABOUT THIS PARTY? IS IT A DULL PARTY? A FUN PARTY? STUDY THE WAY THE PEOPLE ARE STANDING OR SITTING. POSTURE AND FACIAL EXPRESSIONS ARE DEAD GIVE-AWAYS!

HERE WE SEE THE SAME PARTY A LITTLE LATER. SOMETHING WAS SAID OR DONE TO CHANGE THE PARTY MOOD. NOTICE HOW THE PEOPLE APPEAR TENSE, EDGY. THE BODY LANGUAGE GIVES IT ALL AWAY. A DRINK IS SPILLED, AN EYEBROW IS KNITTED IN ANGER. SOME GUESTS ARE LEAVING EARLY.



WATCH THE BODY LANGUAGE OF WOMEN IN BUSES AND SUBWAYS. HOW THEY STAND, USE MAKEUP, OR CROSS THEIR LEGS MAY BE A TIPOFF TO THEIR SEXUAL AVAILABILITY.



A TYPICAL MISREADING OF BODY LANGUAGE. THE MAN MADE A PASS, NOT TAKING INTO ACCOUNT THE GIRL WAS FROM SOUTH AMERICA WHERE CASUAL FLIRTATION IS NOT NECESSARILY AN INVITATION TO SEX.



GENERALLY SPEAKING, AMERICANS WITH THEIR LOVE OF PRIVACY, PREFER TO KEEP SOME DISTANCE BETWEEN THEMSELVES AND OTHERS. EUROPEANS AND SOUTH AMERICANS, ON THE OTHER HAND, PREFER TO BE CLOSER TO THOSE AROUND THEM. THIS MAY EXPLAIN WHY THERE ARE SO FEW MAJOR LEAGUE PITCHERS FROM CZECHOSLOVAKIA AND ECUADOR.



A MAN'S NATIONALITY DETERMINES HOW HE LOOKS AT AN APPROACHING WOMAN. MOST MEN WOULD CONSIDER IT RUDE TO STARE BUT CERTAIN TYPES, LIKE FRENCHMEN, CONVEY NONVERBAL MESSAGES WITH STARES THAT SAY "I LIKE YOU. I APPRECIATE YOU" (SEE ILLUSTRATION BELOW)



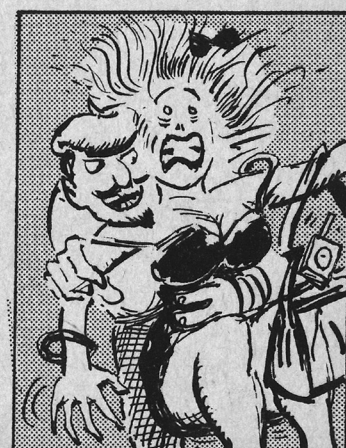
STOIC GERMAN TYPE



STOIC RUSSIAN TYPE

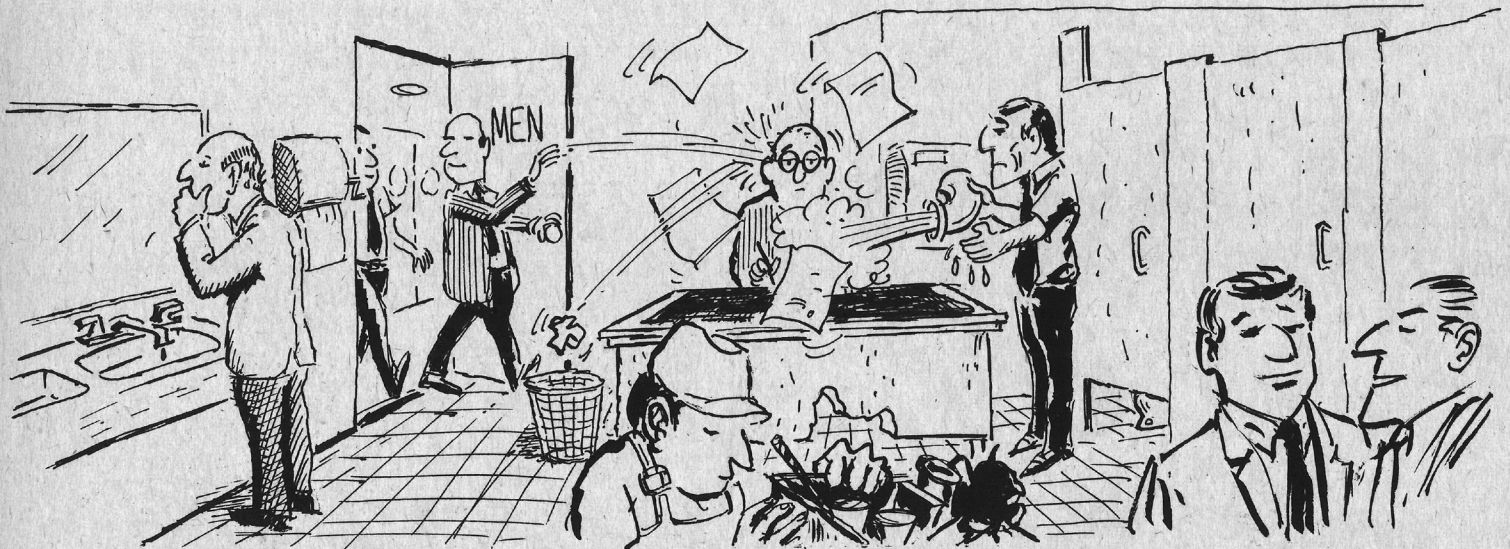


STOIC SWEDISH TYPE



TYPICAL FRENCHMAN

HOW YOU RATE IN YOUR ORGANIZATION CAN BE CONVEYED NONVERBALLY BY THE LOCATION OF YOUR DESK. IS IT TIME FOR A JOB CHANGE?



MANY PEOPLE WHO WORK OUTDOORS, CLOSE TO THE EARTH, HAVE A DELIGHTFULLY UNSOPHISTICATED WAY OF COMMUNICATING NONVERBALLY.

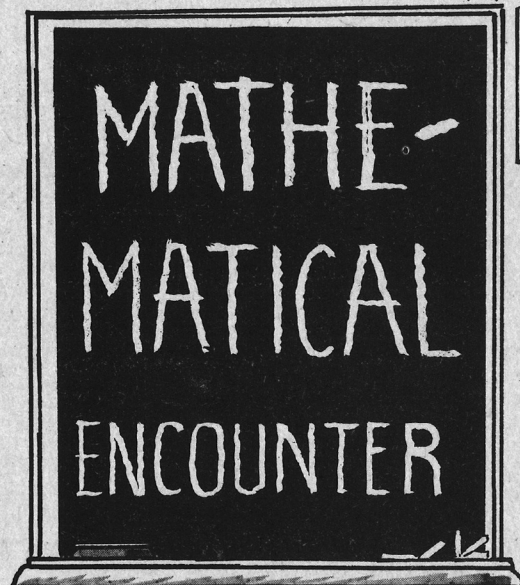


THOUGH WE ALL PREFER OUR
LITTLE BUBBLES OF PRIVACY,
MANY OF US BREAK FREE DURING
THE RUSH HOURS TO FREELY
MINGLE WITH OTHERS.

FINALLY, NEVER LET ANYONE KNOW YOU UNDERSTAND BODY LANGUAGE. WHO'D WANT YOU AROUND TO READ SOMETHING INTO EVERY LITTLE GESTURE?



Oedipus is a mama's boy.



WHY IF IT ISN'T MY OLD MATH TEACHER, PROF. WAZNITSKY. HOW ARE YOU? I BET YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME.



OH YES I DO .. YOUR NAME IS FRANK FRAMMIS. YOU HAVE TWO BROTHERS, WERE BORN IN OMAHA, AND USED TO PLAY LACROSSE. YOU WERE VERY POOR.

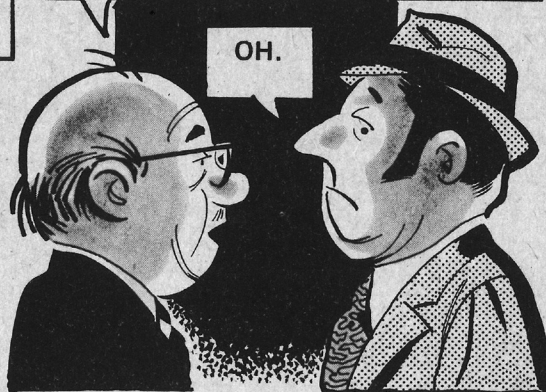


WHAT A MEMORY. IT'S BEEN 25 YEARS. YOU MUST HAVE HAD THOUSANDS OF STUDENTS PASS THROUGH YOUR CLASSES DURING THAT TIME. HOW DID YOU REMEMBER ME?



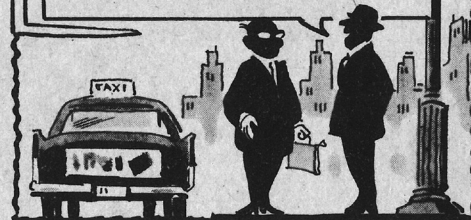
TO TELL THE TRUTH, I REMEMBER YOU BECAUSE IN ALL MY YEARS OF TEACHING MATH, YOU WERE THE WORST STUDENT I EVER HAD.

OH.



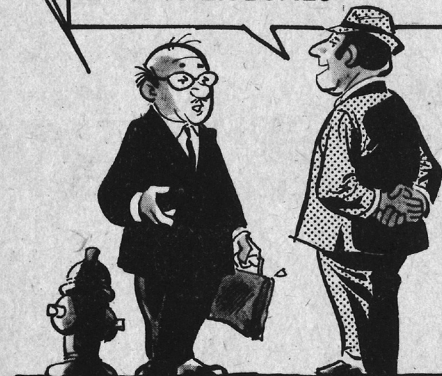
SO WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I FLEW DOWN IN MY 747 TO LOOK OVER A MILLION ACRE SITE I MIGHT WANT TO DEVELOP. AND TO BUY ANOTHER TANKER FLEET.



IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU'VE MADE A LOT OF MONEY. HOW DID YOU DO IT?

JUST BUYING AND SELLING PAPER BOXES



PAPER BOXES?

YES. I BUY FIFTY MILLION BOXES A DAY FOR 1¢ EACH, AND SELL THEM FOR 3¢ EACH ...



... AND ON THIS THREE PER CENT PROFIT I MADE MY MONEY.

OH.



I FLUNKED EVERYTHING BUT CHEMISTRY.

HOW COME?

I DIDN'T TAKE IT.

CERTIE

JOEY

TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME YOU CREEP. NOT YOU, HIM!

ARE YOU A STUDENT?

NO, I BELONG TO SDS.

OINK

WHRRRR

WICKHAM
SOLDIER
STATESMAN
FRIEND...
HIS MOTTO:
"MAKE WAR
FOR
PEACE"

UNIVERSITY PRESIDENTS
NEVER DIE, THEY JUST
LOSE THEIR FACULTIES.

PICKETING 201
IS A NICE
COURSE... BUT
ONLY IN WARM
WEATHER.

I GOT MY FIRST
DEGREE FROM
YALE, MY SECOND
DEGREE FROM
HARVARD, AND
THE THIRD DEGREE
FROM THE FUZZ.

RELEVANT,
SHMELEVANT.

DID YOU
MATRICULATE?

NO, I HAD A
STEADY GIRL
FRIEND.

I WAS A FRESHMAN AT THIS
COLLEGE TWENTY YEARS AGO
THOUGH YOU WOULDN'T THINK
IT TO LOOK AT ME NOW

MOTHER
IS A
FOUR
LETTER
WORD

ONE SMALL
STEP FOR A MAN

ONE GIANT
LEAP FOR
A TOAD

NOTE
THOUSAND
YEAR-OLD
GRAPE.

WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
THIS
PICTURE?

ARE
YOU

WORK

MA
80

IMPUS

HAW
HAW

OINK

©INK

OINK
OINK

POT
↓

HOG
BACK

I MAY NOT BE
FAST, BUT I'M
AHEAD OF YOU!

DIGGING IT.

BOY! I'LL JUST
BET THIS WAS
DRAWN BY

MW. KALUTA

THANKS
VILLE

NO STEP

KEY

HOW TO INSULT PEOPLE

by Don Pickles

190 CLEVER AND SUBTLE WAYS

TO INSULT SOMEONE

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A full length
condensation of the
remarkable book that
tells you how to cut down
friend and foe alike.
These deadly thrusts will
make you a power to
be reckoned with.

 - Support the police. Beat a reporter.

AGE

Female

1. She has a twin brother. He's forty-six and she's thirty-six.
2. When it comes to telling her age, she's shy - about five years shy
3. She looks like a million bucks - after taxes.
4. She's not what she was 10 years ago - she's five years older.
5. The ten best years of her life were between twenty-nine and thirty.
6. Her husband is begging her to have birthdays again. He hates to grow old alone.

Male

7. He has the uncomfortable feeling his gray hair isn't premature.
8. One voice keeps telling him, "Why not?" and another says, "Why bother?"
9. His get-up-and-go has got-up-and-gone.
10. He likes to park but he's forgotten why.
11. Lately he says, "I remember when" instead of "What's new?"
12. Spring is in the air but not in him.
13. When he tries to think young, he can't get below 50.
14. His thoughts have turned from passion to pension.
15. He chases women, but can't remember why.
16. He may be old but he's still in there pinching.

Ugly

33. She's unforgettable - no matter how hard you try.
34. When she enters a room, the mice jump on chairs.
35. She has time on her hands - and on her face too.
36. She could set sex back 30 years.
37. She walked into a bar once, and six fellows took the pledge.
38. She'll never be as old as she looks.
39. She's not bad looking if you read between the lines.
40. She looks like a professional blind date.

BORES

41. He should send his wits out to be sharpened.
42. When there's nothing more to be said, he keeps on saying it.
43. He enters a room dragging his tale behind him.
44. He has many nodding acquaintances.
45. He stays longer in an hour than most people do in a week.
46. He's certainly trying - very trying.
47. She talks so much I'm hoarse listening to her.
48. She can hardly wait to hear what she's going to say.
49. When holding a conversation, she never let's go.
50. He talks like a revolving door.
51. They call her "Echo" because she always has to have the last word.
52. You can be sure he'll display his pest manners.
53. He was the life of the party. You can see how dull it was.
54. Let's go somewhere where we can each be alone.
55. She's just what the doctor ordered - a pill.
56. Everyone has a right to some faults, but he outdoes himself.

APPEARANCE

Clothing

17. She loves mini skirts - give her an inch and she's got a dress.
18. She catches fellows at the beach with her baiting suit.
19. If that coat is mink, some rabbit is using an alias.
20. She wears all her dresses at sea level.
21. Her skirts end where most women start pulling them down.

Fat

22. The only exercise he gets is moving his fork to his mouth.
23. He's living way beyond his seams.
24. His obesity is a matter of just desserts.
25. She's living in a food's paradise.
26. She's certainly not her old sylph.
27. He'll eat anything that doesn't bite back.

Nearsighted

28. She's so nearsighted that on a clear day she can see her glasses.

Thin

29. She's so thin her shadow weighs more than she does.
30. His muscles look like mosquito bites on a noodle.
31. She's so thin even her shadow disappeared.
32. She's so thin - when she swallowed the olive in her martini, they rushed her to the maternity hospital.

DISPOSITION

Grouch

57. She'd give an aspirin a headache.
58. He has a disposition like a waiter who doesn't get a tip.
59. He won't even listen to both sides of a record.
60. Every morning she brushes her teeth and sharpens her tongue.
61. She's so sour that when she puts cold cream on her face, it curdles.
62. You'd have as much chance of winning an argument with him as you would with an umpire.

Hypochondriac

63. The minute you see him, he gives you a preamble to his constitution.
64. She reads so many medical columns, someday she's going to die of a misprint.

Idiot

65. He's got more brains in his little finger than he has in his head.
66. If he were in a battle of wits, he'd be completely unarmed.
67. She's got more on her face than on her mind.
68. If you offer him a penny for his thoughts, you're being very generous.
69. She can't even think of an answer when somebody says, "Hello."

Liar

- 70. In school his best subject was alibiology.
- 71. You can count on him to start the bull rolling.
- 72. You might call him a second-story man.
- 73. You have to watch out for his liarbilities.

Opportunist

- 74. He pulled himself up by his bootlicks.
- 75. He learned so many tricks of the trade, he didn't bother to learn the trade.
- 76. He climbed the ladder of success — wrong by wrong.

Pessimist

- 77. He thinks the world is against him and he's right.
- 78. If it rained soup, he'd have a fork instead of a spoon.
- 79. He's on the right track, but he'll get run over sitting there.
- 80. She manages to find something bad in the best of things.
- 81. He keeps running into accidents that started out happening to someone else.
- 82. He's such a pessimist, he expects to find bad news in a fortune cookie.
- 83. He suffers from delusions of mediocrity.

DRINKING

- 84. The only time he respects age is when it's bottled.
- 85. He's a magician. He walks down the street and turns into a saloon.
- 86. He's not a hard drinker; he does that easier than anything.

- 87. The only thing he fixes around the house is Martinis.
- 88. He takes a pint to bed with him so he'll be sure to sleep tight.
- 89. He drinks like a fish. It's a shame he doesn't drink what fishes drink.
- 90. He spends so much time in bars, his suits aren't dry-cleaned — they're distilled.
- 91. He's suffering from bottle fatigue.
- 92. He drinks all that liquor because he can't stand the sight of it.
- 93. His favorite drink is the next one.
- 94. She was an old-fashioned girl — she could drink at least ten.
- 95. He may quit drinking — he's beginning to see the hand-writing on the floor.

DRIVING

- 96. He's such a reckless driver, that if all the cars in the country were lined up end to end, he'd try to pass them.
- 97. She drives a car like she's rehearsing for an accident.
- 98. She's so dumb about cars, she thinks you cool the motor by stripping the gears.
- 99. She's such a poor driver, the police gave her a season ticket.
- 100. When a policeman stopped her, she said she didn't even know there were 80 miles in an hour.
- 101. When she puts her hand out, the only thing it means is that the window's open.
- 102. She's a safe driver — she always drives in the safety zones.

EGOS

- 103. He has simple tastes — the best of everything.
- 104. You're speaking of the man he loves.
- 105. He's a self-made man — a terrible example of unskilled labor.
- 106. Whenever he opens his mouth, he puts his feats into it.
- 107. If his halo falls any more, it will be a noose.
- 108. He's suffering from too much I-strain.
- 109. He doesn't want a fuss made over him — just treat him like any other great man.
- 110. If he thinks he has no faults, that's another one.
- 111. He's a big gun — of small caliber and large bore.
- 112. He likes you to speak your mind — when you agree with him.
- 113. He's so egotistical, when he hears a clap of thunder, he bows.
- 114. He's carrying on a love affair — unassisted.

GOLD DIGGERS

- 115. She falls in love at purse sight.
- 116. She loves to go out for a little fund.
- 117. She looks for fiscal fitness in a man.
- 118. She has a million-dollar smile. She smiles only at men with a million dollars.
- 119. She'll get married when the right amount comes along.
- 120. She talks in moneysyllables.
- 121. It's not hard to find her. When you open your wallet, there she is.
- 122. She has the gift of grab.
- 123. She likes the strong solvent type.

GOSSIPS

- 124. He belongs to the meddle classes.
- 125. He's always the first with the worst.
- 126. She has a sharp sense of rumor.
- 127. He's a slight-of-tongue artist.
- 128. She never repeats gossip — she only starts it.

KIDS

- 129. Parents to hippy son: "Now that you're over 30, it's our turn to protest."
- 130. Not only is he the toughest kid in school, but he has a perfect attendance record.
- 131. He's so dumb, he got "F" in sandbox.
- 132. His parents give him a free hand. Too bad it's not in the right place.

LAZINESS

- 133. He's so lazy, he stands with a cocktail shaker in his hands waiting for an earthquake.
- 134. The only thing he grows in his garden is tired.
- 135. Whenever he feels like exercising, he lies down until the feeling passes.
- 136. His greatest labor-saving device is tomorrow.
- 137. He's never afraid of hard work — he's been fighting it successfully for years.
- 138. Getting up in the morning is a conflict between mind and mattress.

MARRIAGE

139. His wife believes in regular exercise — jumping at conclusions and running up bills.
140. He denies that married men live longer than single men. It only seems longer.
141. Theirs is a trial marriage — nothing could be more of a trial.
142. Once he showed her some attention and it frightened her half to death.
143. He brags that he wears the pants in his home, but he lies about other things too.
144. She treats him like a king. When he comes in late, she crowns him.
145. She thought she was pulling the wool over her husband's eyes, but she used the wrong yarn.
146. He has been married ten awed years.
147. You could call him spousebroken.
148. His wife doesn't pick his clothes, just his pockets.
149. He married her 150 checkbooks ago.
150. She made a lasting impression on him; the scars will never disappear.
151. She accused him of reckless driving. He drove by her with a redhead.
152. Her ideal before marriage is now an ordeal.
153. He gave her an inch and now she's the ruler.
154. "If you really love me, why didn't you marry someone else?"
155. Lately he's more interested in spice than spouse.
156. She thought more for him than of him.

157. She's like a mother hen — she's been sitting on him for 20 years.
158. "Tell me again about the good married life we have — I keep forgetting."
159. When he comes home late for dinner he gets two kinds of meat — hot tongue and cold shoulder.
160. They're beginning to think of their marriage tie as a forget-me-knot.
161. They're a real married couple — when he phones that he's going to be late for dinner, she's already left a note that it's in the refrigerator.
162. He remembers when he got married but what escapes him is why.
163. He fell in love at first sight — after they were married, he wished he'd taken a second look.
164. She thought she was getting a model husband — unfortunately he's not a working model.
165. He doesn't need an encyclopedia, his wife knows it all.

OLD MAIDS

166. The reason she's been overlooked is she's been looked over.
167. She hasn't a gent to her name.
168. She waited so long for her ship to come in that her pier collapsed.
169. She bought a love seat five years ago and one side of it's still new.
170. She knew all the answers but nobody asked her the questions.

PENNY PINCHERS

171. He's so cheap, that when you pick up the check, he picks up the tip.
172. He's so stingy, he can eat only one potato chip.
173. He's the sort of person who drinks on an empty pocket.
174. He got his money the hoard way.
175. She enjoyed every penny of their date.
176. He puts his hand in his pocket and keeps it there.

WOLVES

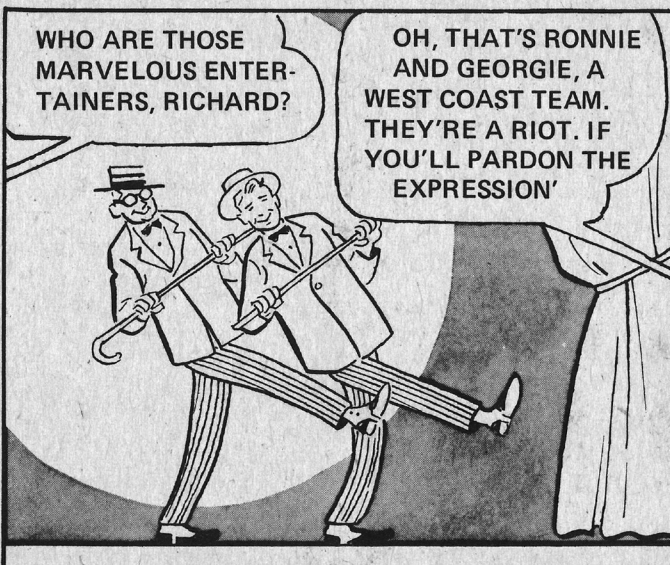
Female

177. When it comes to dating, she's a sexpert.
178. She figures her time in man hours.
179. She can't swim, but she knows every dive in town.
180. She won't tell how much she played for her mink coat.
181. She'll give you a beau-by-beau description of the party.
182. She leads a date-to-date existence.

Male

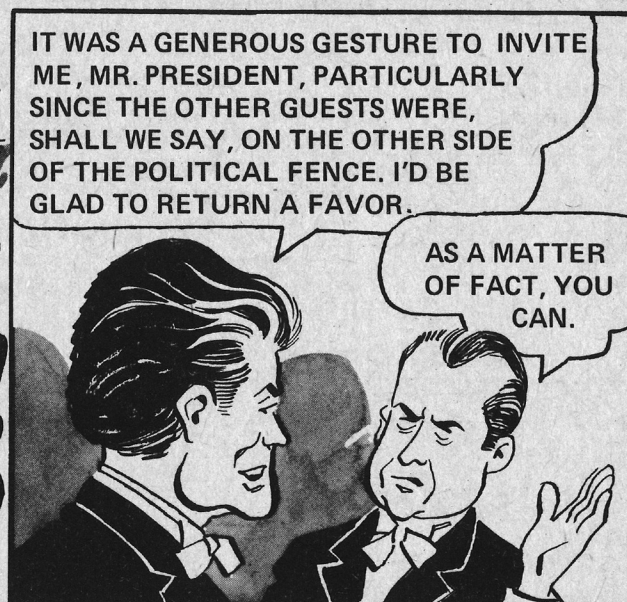
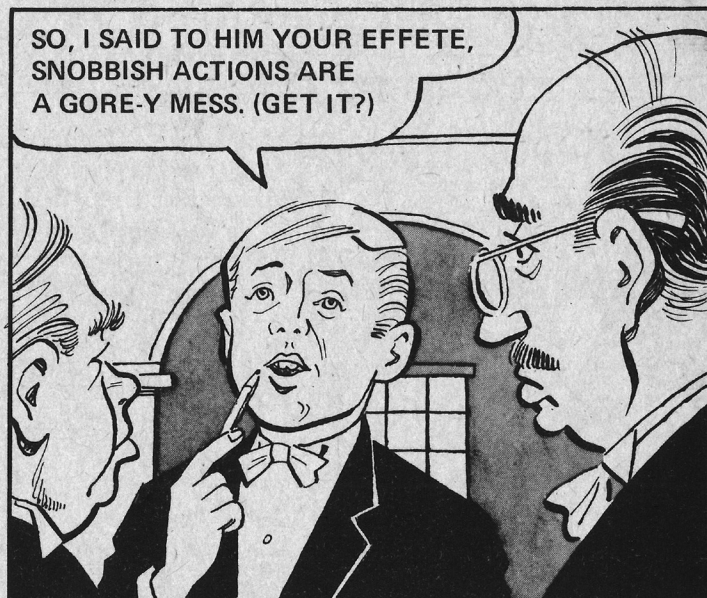
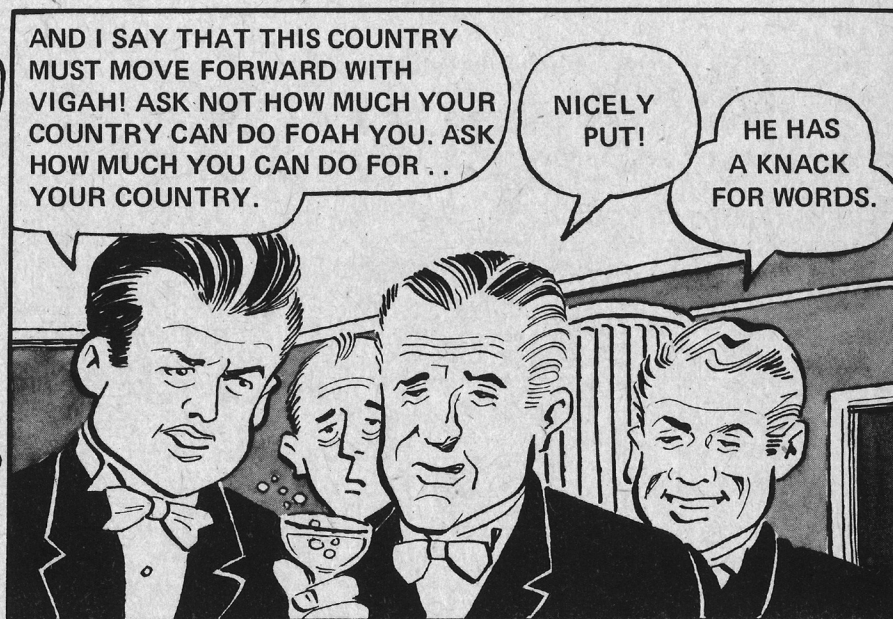
183. He's suffering from high-blonde pressure.
184. His life is a continuous round of dame foolishness.
185. He suffers from a cute indiscretion.
186. One look at a girl and he can tell what kind of a past she's going to have.
187. He knows all the ankles.
188. If a woman has curves, he has angles.
189. When a girl asks him for a ring, he becomes stone deaf.
190. If a girl has the time, he has the place.

WHITE HOUSE PARTY

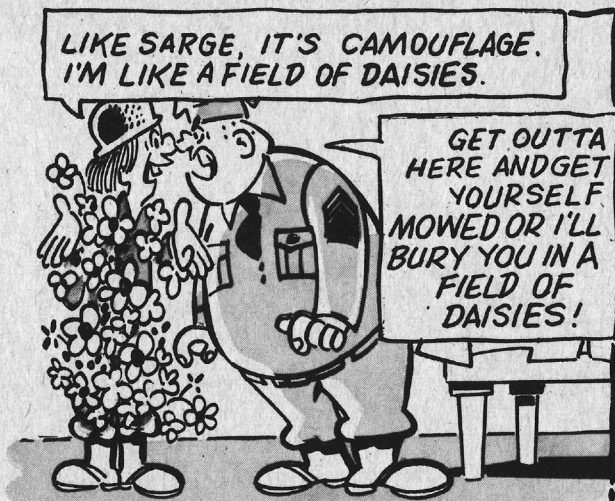


Spiro is a Turk.

Smolin / Jenney



R.O.T.C. NOTE BOOK





HOW'S THIS CAMOUFLAGE, SARGIE? I'M A CHRISTMAS TREE.



HENNESSEY, A CHRISTMAS TREE AFTER A FOREST FIRE LOOKS BETTER THAN YOU.

SO WE SKIP WATERLOO, BUT NOW YOU ALL ARE GONNA LEARN HOW TO DEFEND YOURSELVES. HIKOSHITO, IF I CAME AT YOU ARMED THIS WAY, HOW WOULD YOU DEFEND YOURSELF?



WELL, WHAT WOULD YOU USE: JUDO, JU JITSU, KARATE, WHAT?



BOJO

BOJO? WHAT'S BOJO?

BoJo!



YEAH?

BOJO, SHOW SERGEANT GUNNER HOW WE DEFEND OURSELVES



THE SYSTEM IS DERIVED FROM AN ANCIENT CHINESE PRINCIPLE KNOWN AS CO-OPERATION. IN OTHER WORDS THE BIG GUYS DEFEND THE LITTLE GUYS.



I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THAT YOU BUMS JUST DON'T WANT TO LEARN. LEARNING IS HEALTHY. WAR IS HEALTHY. IT'S EASIER AND MORE FUN TO MAKE.



HI THERE, COULD ANYONE SHOW ME THE WAY TO THE GIRL'S GYM?



STEP INTO MY PRIVATE OFFICE. I... UH... KEEP A MAP OF THE CAMPUS THERE.

I LOVE MEN IN UNIFORM.



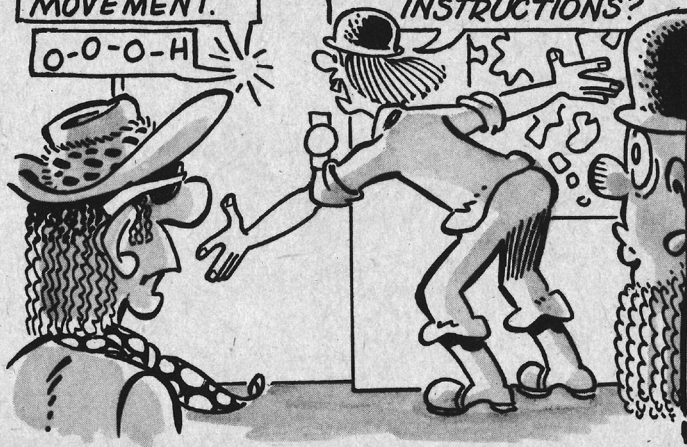
MANDICI, TAKE OVER THE CLASS AND HAVE EVERYBODY READ CHAPTER SEVEN OF THE "WE WAGE PEACE" MANUAL ON HOW TO WIRE A BOOBY TRAP TO A TOILET SEAT.



NOW THIS IS CALLED AN ENCIRCLING MOVEMENT.

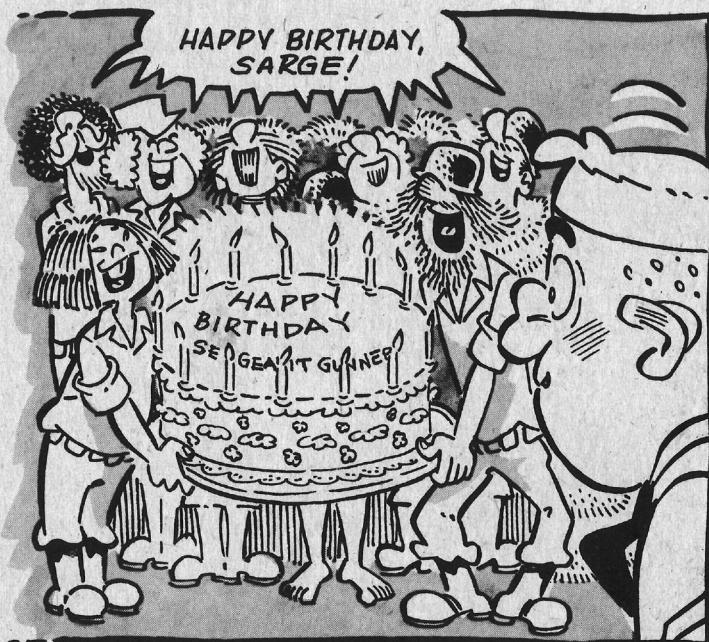
HEY SARGE... CAN WE COME IN FOR PERSONAL INSTRUCTIONS?

O-O-O-H



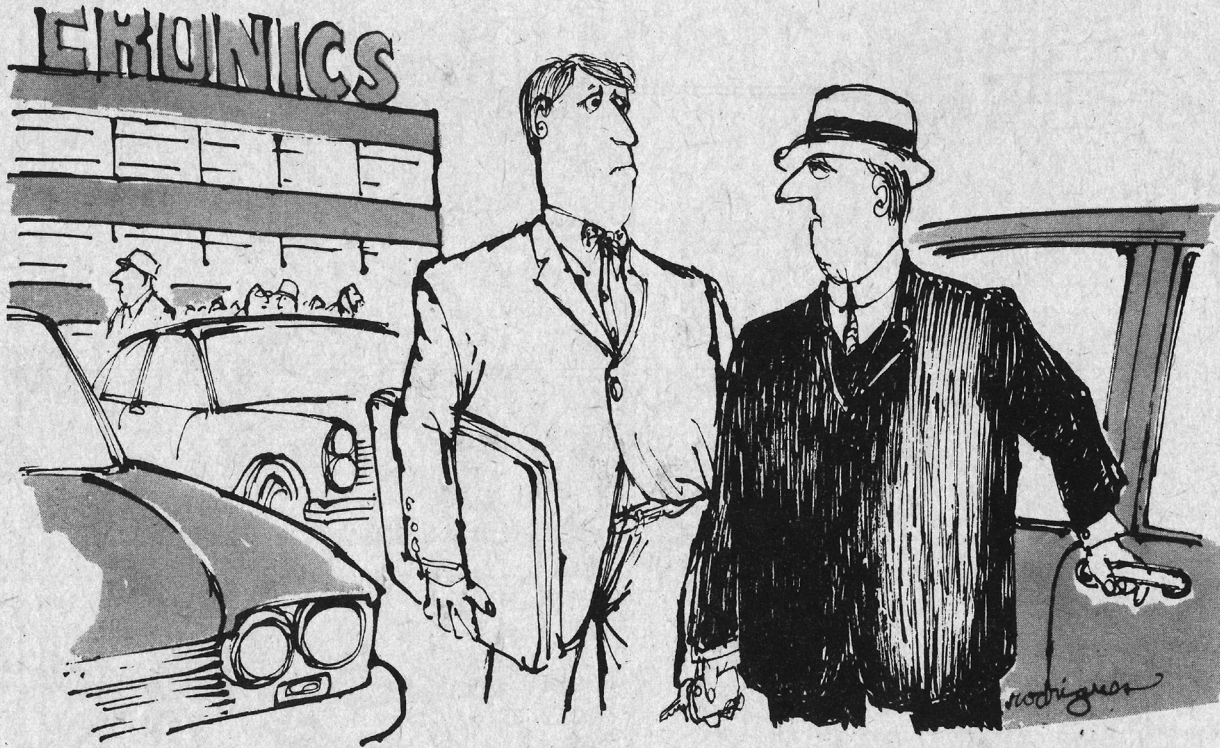
THAT DID IT! EVERYBODY OUTSIDE ON THE TRACK WITH FULL PACKS AND M-1 RIFLES. DOUBLE TIME IT 'TILL SUMMER RECESS. AND RIGHT NOW IT'S JANUARY.



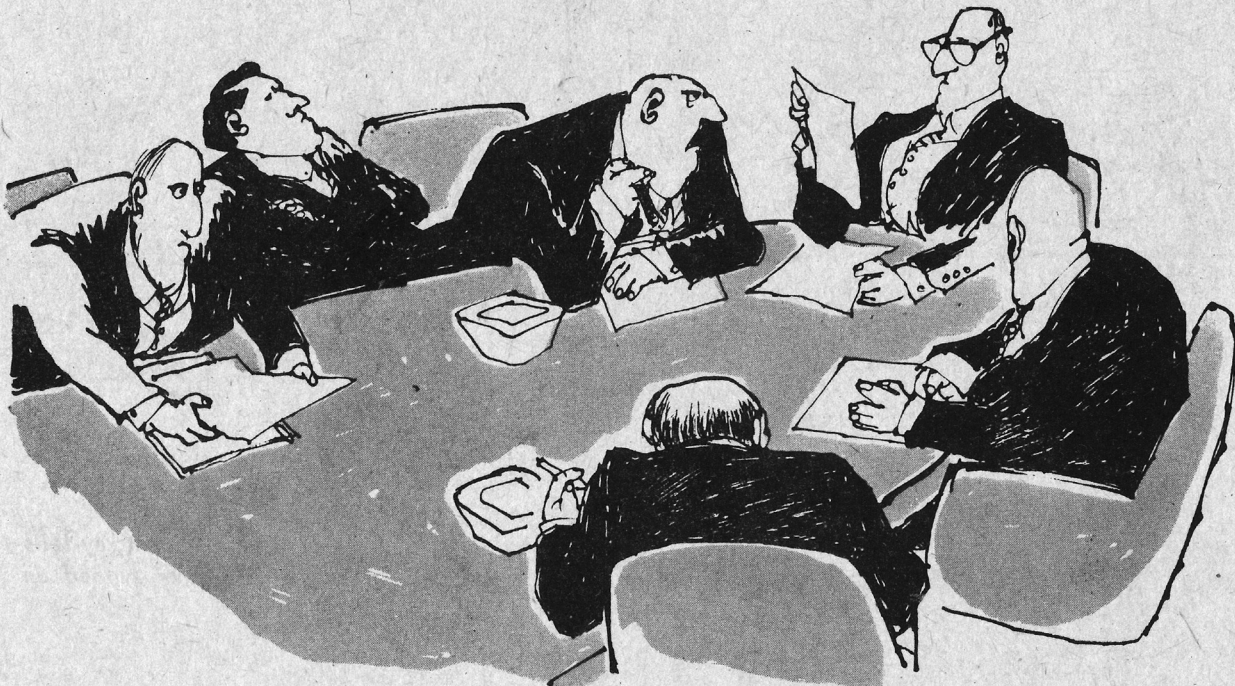


Cancel Easter. He's back again.

UP the



"... I know I said you were in line for the job, Harris. But that was before I saw some writing on the men's room wall saying you were a rotten fink..."

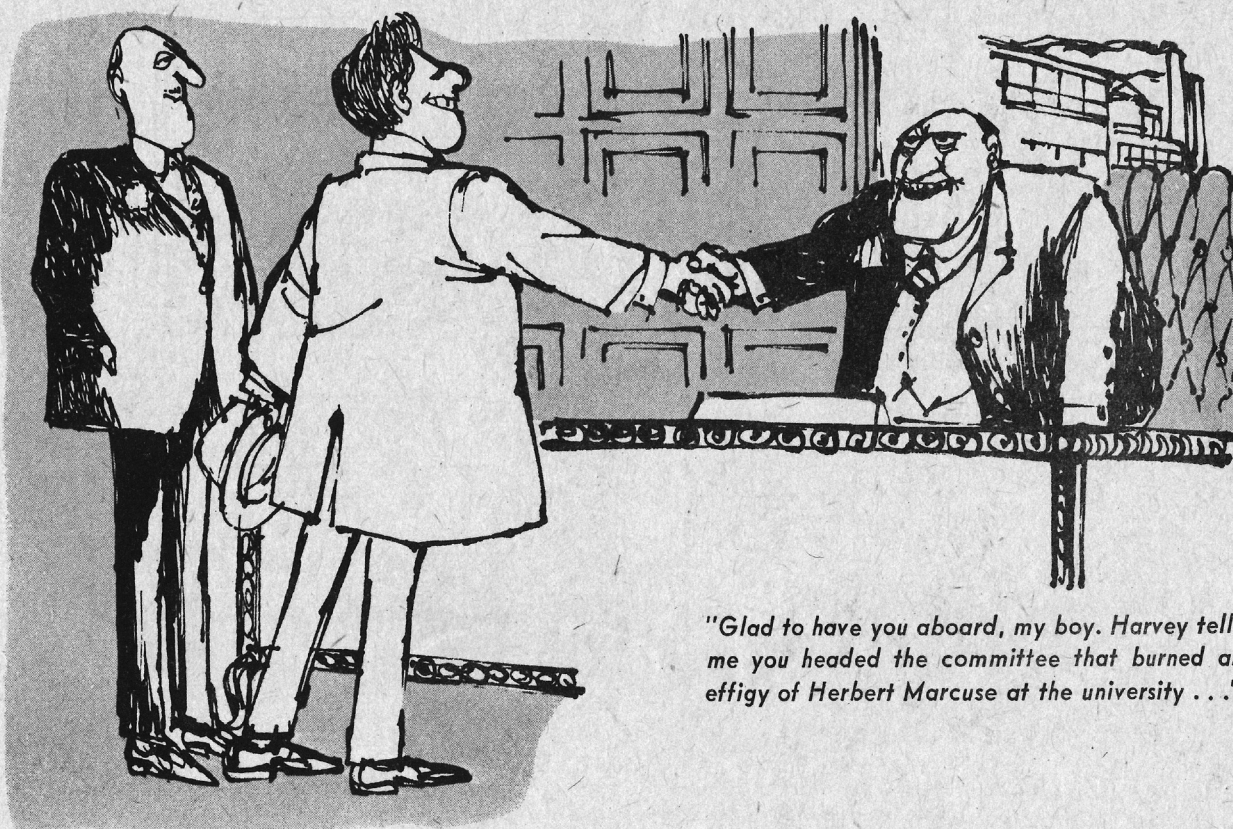


"... I say it should go to Shipley. Six years have gone by and he still wears his Goldwater button..."

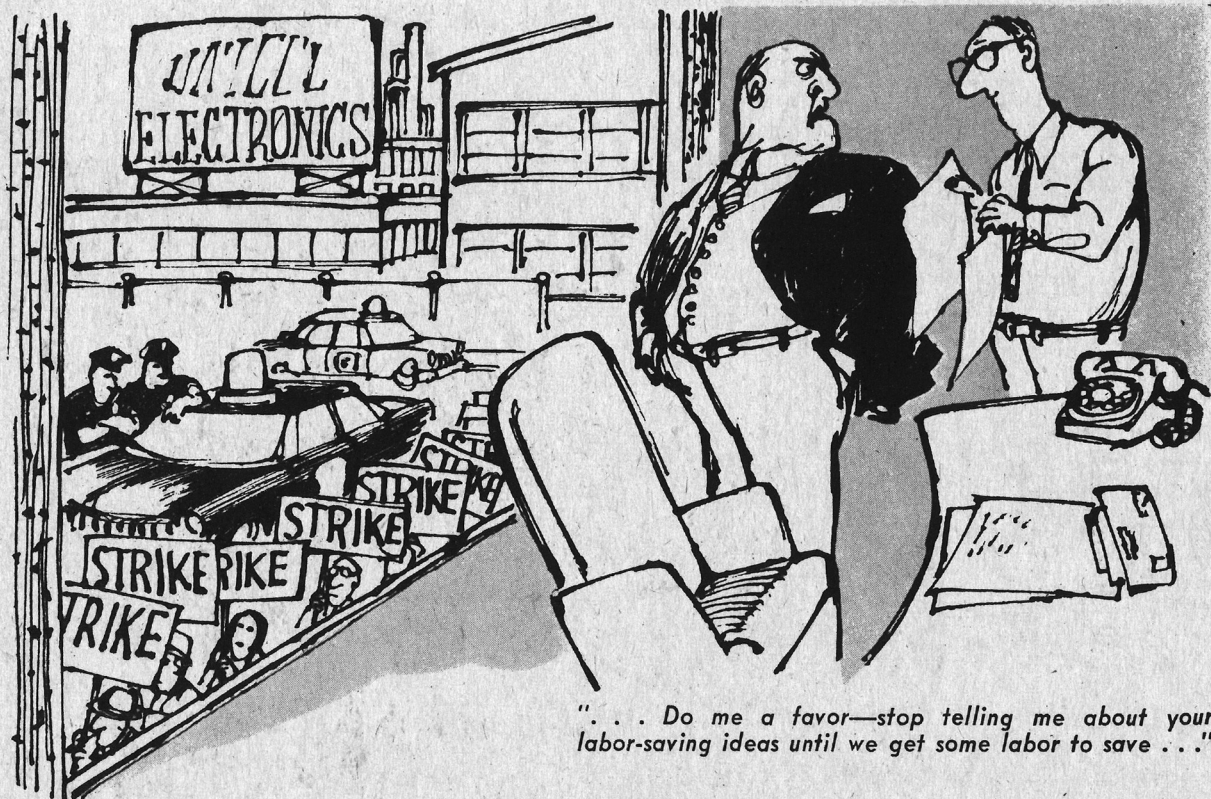
CORPORATION



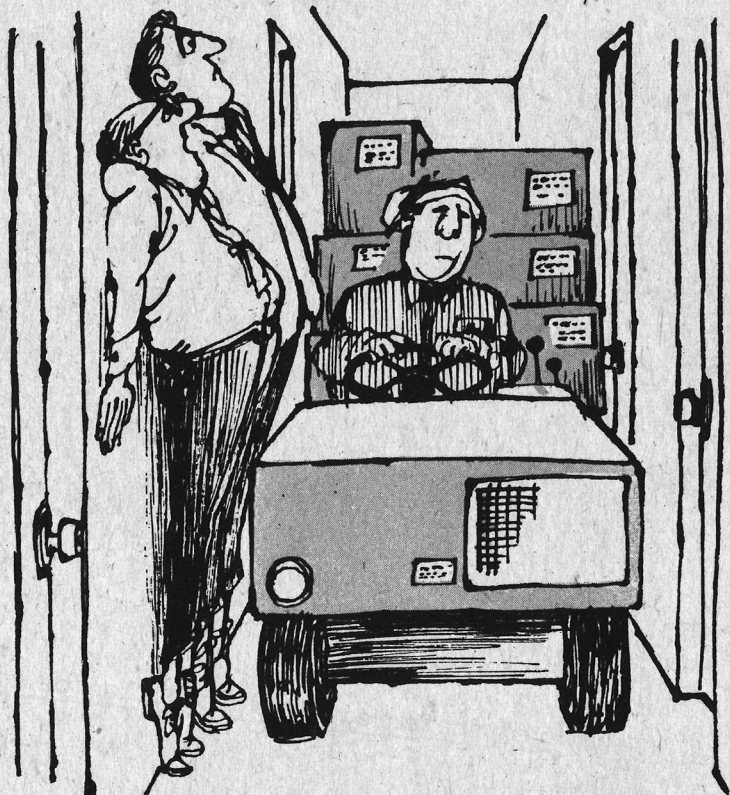
"It's that new guy, Mr. Gorton. He hung a poster of Che Guevara over his desk!"



"Glad to have you aboard, my boy. Harvey tells me you headed the committee that burned an effigy of Herbert Marcuse at the university . . ."



"... Now, here's what we have in mind in the re-layout of the lab facilities..."





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public opinion polls/market research/media studies

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REAGAN PREFERRED BY 87.5% OF ALL CALIFORNIANS

The Harris Ropem Co., public opinion research specialists, has just completed a study of California residents to determine the political preferences of the state's population, it was announced by Louis Nozey, Director of Announcements.

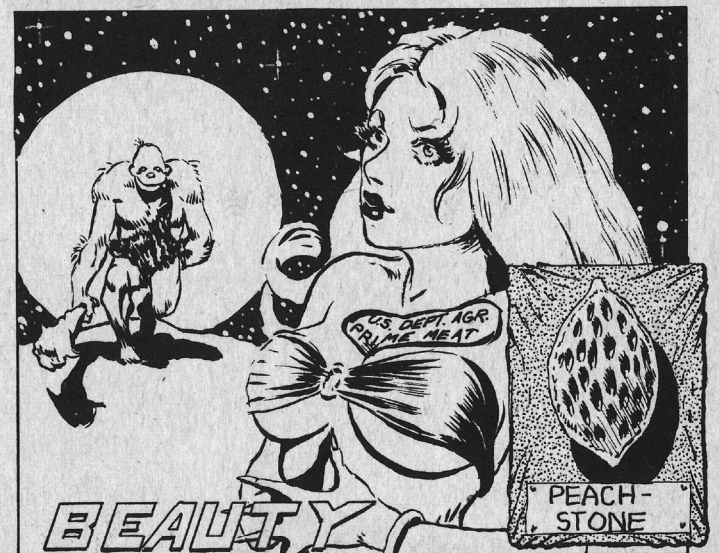
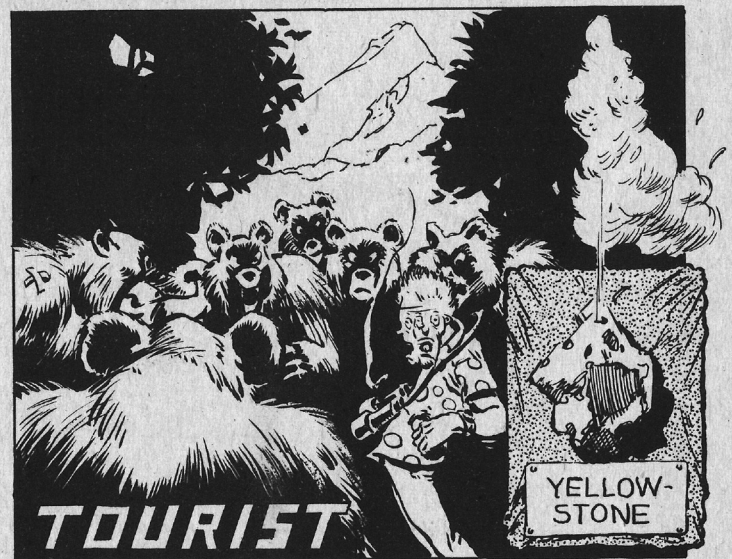
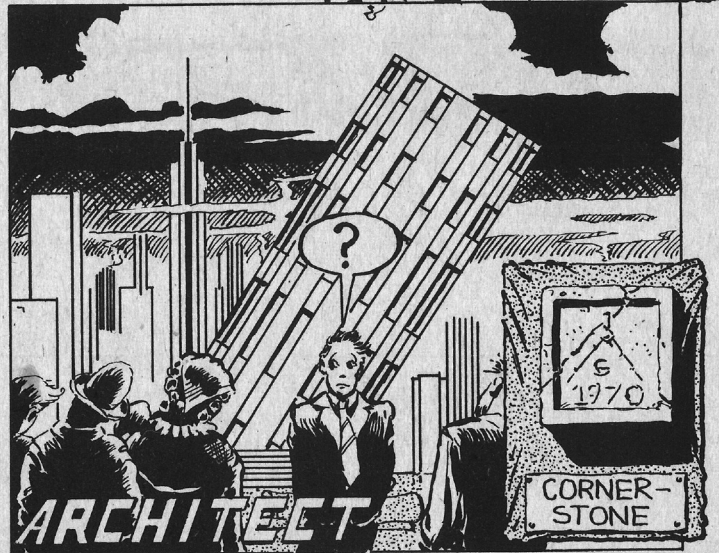
Using a sophisticated statistical analysis technique called demographic projective extrapolation, it was necessary to question only eight people to obtain a valid sample representing the view of some 17 million Californians.

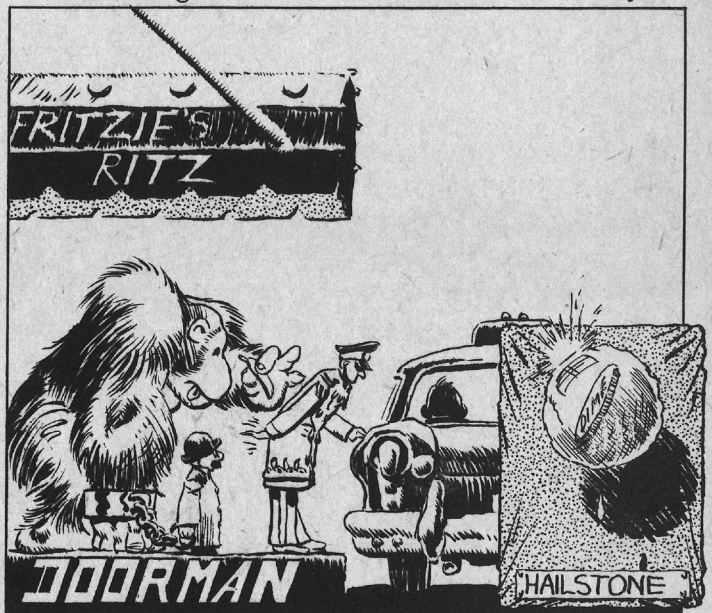
The purpose of the study was to determine Governor Ronald Reagan's popularity in this election year. Different preference alternatives were offered by the opinion investigators.

The most significant question showed that 87.5% of all those surveyed preferred the re-election of Governor Reagan to World War III.

BIRTHSTONES

IN THE AGE OF THE ZODIAC, THE APPROPRIATE STONE SHOULD RELATE TO YOUR OCCUPATION...





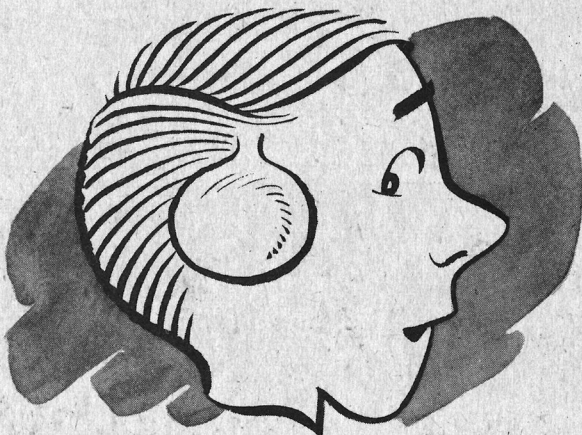
HUMAN BEINGS ARE IN THEIR PRESENT FORM BECAUSE THIS WAS THE BEST WAY TO ADAPT TO THE ENVIRONMENT OF THE PAST. BUT WHAT OF THE FUTURE? A CHANGED ENVIRONMENT MEANS THAT NATURAL SELECTION IS WORKING OVER-TIME TO KEEP ONLY THOSE BEST DESIGNED TO SURVIVE. ADAPT OR PERISH, BABY. IF PRESENT TRENDS CONTINUE, THIS IS WHAT WE HUMANS MAY LOOK LIKE SOME TIME IN THE DISTANT FUTURE.

HOMO PROBOSCIS



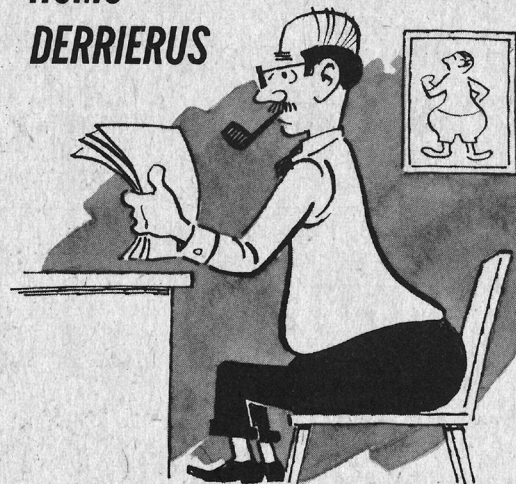
AIR POLLUTION WILL WIPE OUT RUN-OF-THE-MILL FOLKS. BUT THE FELLOW WHO DEVELOPS A NOSE THAT WILL FILTER OUT SMOKE, DUST, CARBON MON-OXIDE AND SIMILAR GOODIES DONATED BY CARS AND FACTORIES, WILL BE THE WINNER. MANY SUCH CHILDREN WILL BE NAMED CYRANO.

HOMO STEREOMUS



HI-FI SETS BLASTING AWAY AT 100 TO 150 dB WILL MAKE US DEAF, AND DEAF PEOPLE ARE NOT GOOD BETS FOR SURVIVAL. SPORTS CARS AND CHILDREN ON BIKES RUN THEM OVER. SMALL, PROTECTED EARS WILL PROTECT THE EAR DRUMS. USEFUL WITH LAWN MOWERS AND OUTBOARD MOTORS.

HOMO DERRIERUS



WHEN MAN WALKED LONG DISTANCES TO HUNT OR WORK IN THE FIELDS, POWERFUL LEGS AND MODERATE SIZED REAR ENDS WERE FINE. NOW WE SIT WHEN WE WORK, SIT WHEN WE RIDE, SIT WHEN ENTERTAINED. A SITTER NEEDS A BIG BUILT-IN CUSHION, LEGS JUST STRONG ENOUGH TO PUSH POWER OPERATED BRAKES.

-the new homo sapiens

HOMO HIRSUTUS



WIGS AND PASTE-ON BEARDS HAVE GREAT SOCIAL APPEAL, PARTICULARLY WHEN OTHER PEOPLE THINK THEY ARE THE REAL THING. THE MOST DESIRED PEOPLE WILL BE THOSE WHO CAN CHANGE THEIR HAIR STYLES COMPLETELY IN MINUTES, AND STILL BE THE REAL THING. SO WHY NOT PLUG-IN HAIR?

HOMO BOOBUS



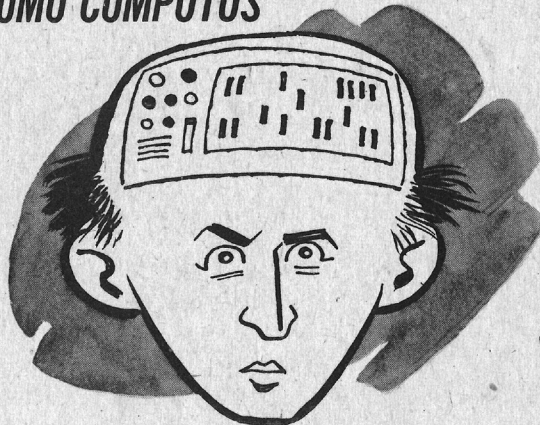
ALL OTHER THINGS BEING EQUAL, MOST MEN WILL CHOOSE LARGE BREASTED WOMEN. SEX APPEAL IS THE NAME OF THE GAME. IF TWO ARE GOOD, FOUR ARE GREAT AND SIX ARE SENSATIONAL. THE MALE COUNTERPART OF THE WOMAN SHOWN GETS A LITTLE TOO COMPLICATED FOR PRESENTATION HERE.

HOMO PROTESTUS



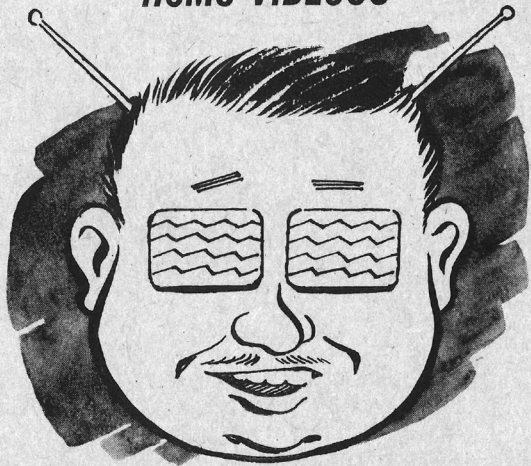
THE ONLY WAY TO ASSURE YOUR RIGHTS NOW IS TO PROTEST. IT MAY WELL BE THAT THE PERSON WHO PROTESTS MOST QUICKLY AND FREQUENTLY WILL BE BEST ABLE TO SURVIVE. FOR THIS A BUILT-IN PICKET SIGN IN PLACE OF ONE HAND WILL ALLOW YOU TO BE THE FIRST TO COMPLAIN.

HOMO COMPUTUS



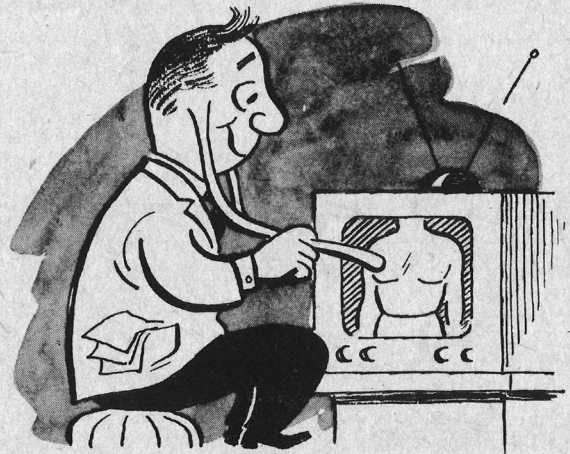
THAT'S OLD INTERFACE FACE FACING YOU. THE MAN OF TOMORROW. OR MAYBE THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW. WITH PUNCH CARD FOREHEAD, HE CAN CHARGE HIS BILLS OR RECORD TAX BY STICKING HIS PUSS AGAINST THE DIGITAL INPUT. ALSO GOOD FOR MATCHING UP WITH A COMPATIBLE GIRL FRIEND.

HOMO VIDEOUS



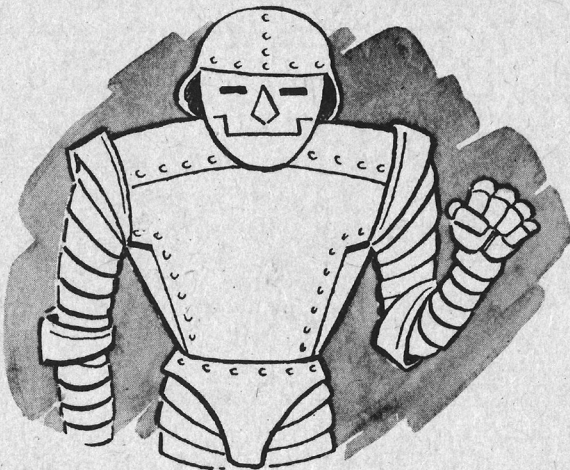
IT'S RIDICULOUSLY INEFFICIENT TO WATCH TV PROGRAMS ON A SET. THE MAN OF THE FUTURE SHOULD BE ABLE TO RECEIVE DIRECT TRANSMISSIONS. BESIDES, IF SOMETHING GOES WRONG WITH THE RECEPTION, IT'S CHEAPER TO HAVE THE REPAIRS MADE BY A DOCTOR THAN TECHNICIAN.

HOMO MEDICUS



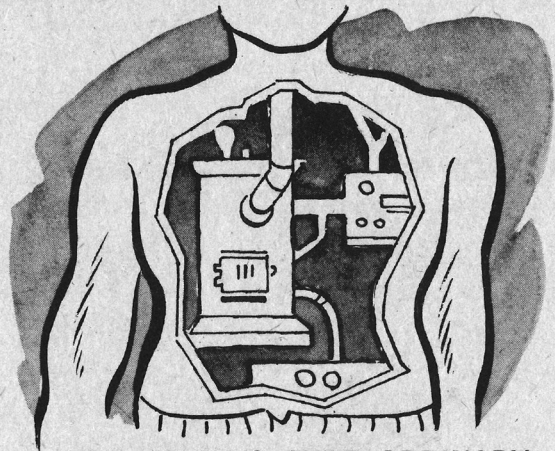
SPECIALIZED PEOPLE FOR SPECIALIZED FUNCTIONS. PHYSICIANS HAVE BUILT-IN STETHOSCOPE AND RECORDING THAT REPEATS, "IT'S A VIRUS THAT'S BEEN GOING AROUND LATELY." DIAGNOSIS BY TV AVOIDS HOUSE CALLS. TV REPAIRMAN WILL MAKE THE BEST MD'S, AND CHEAPER, TOO.

HOMO PROTECTUS



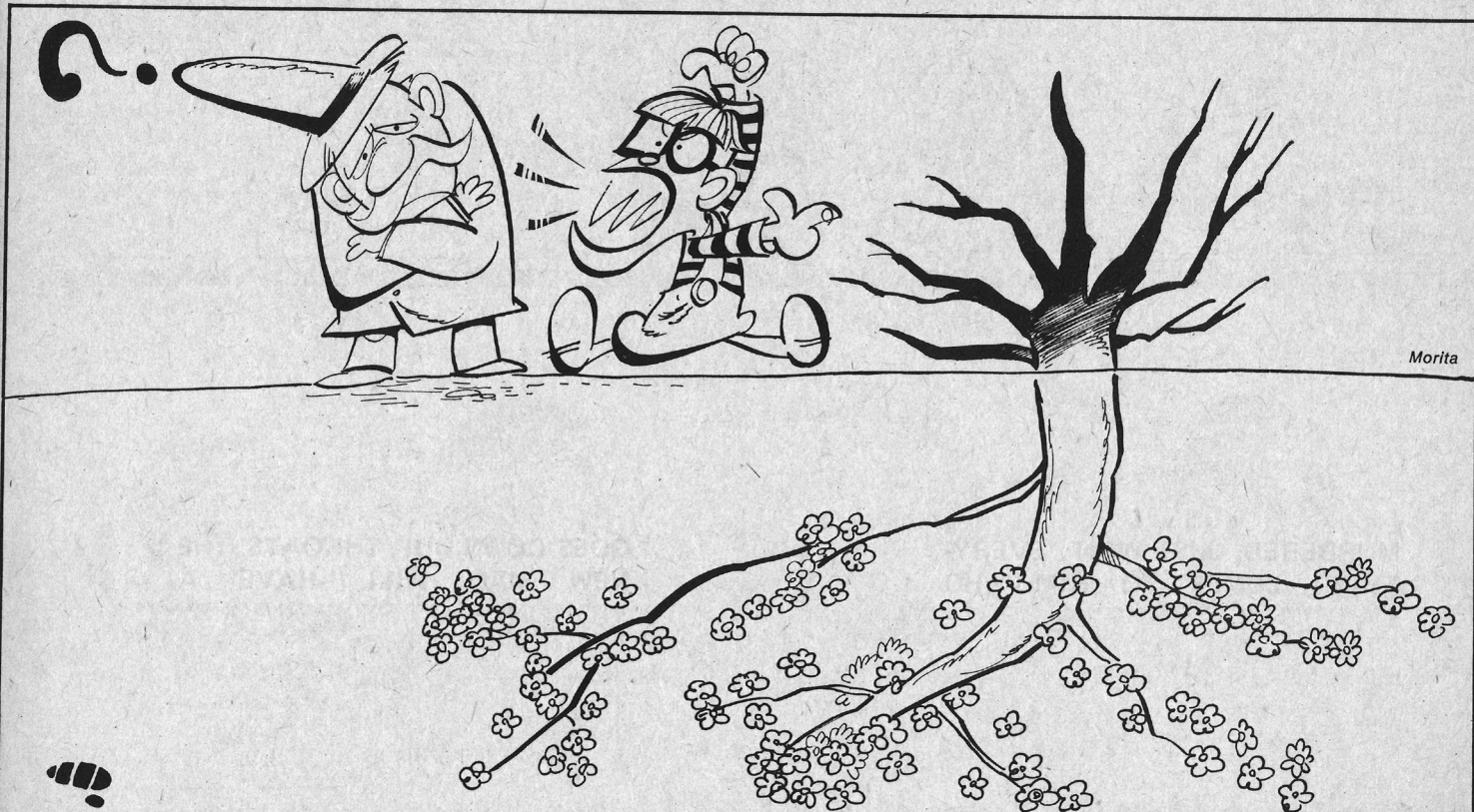
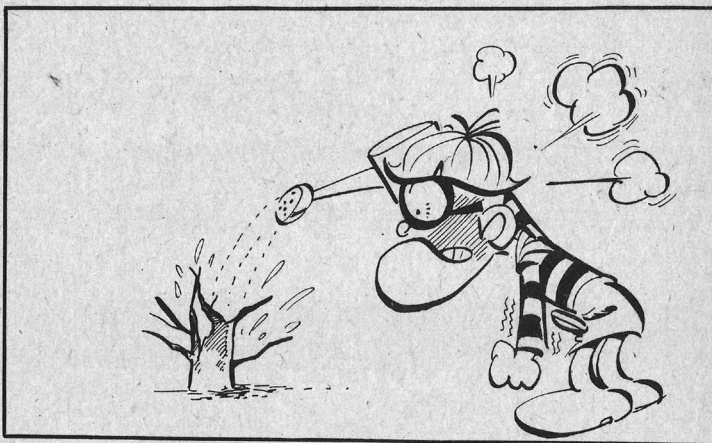
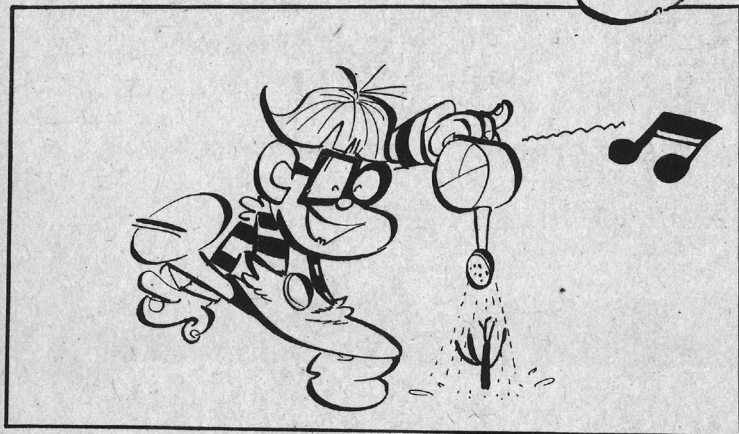
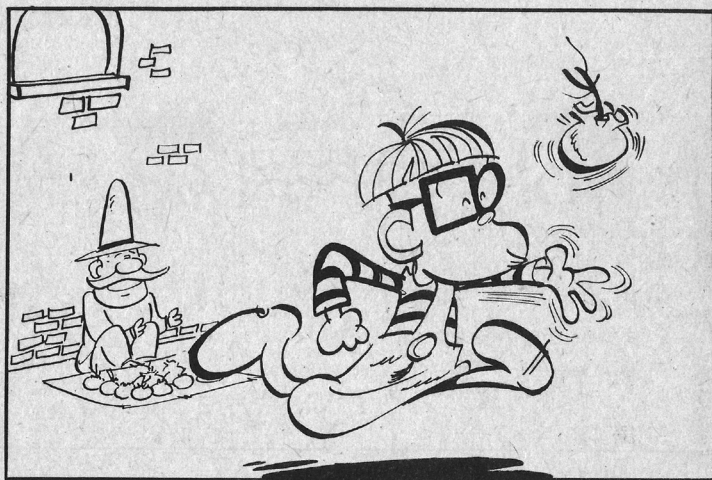
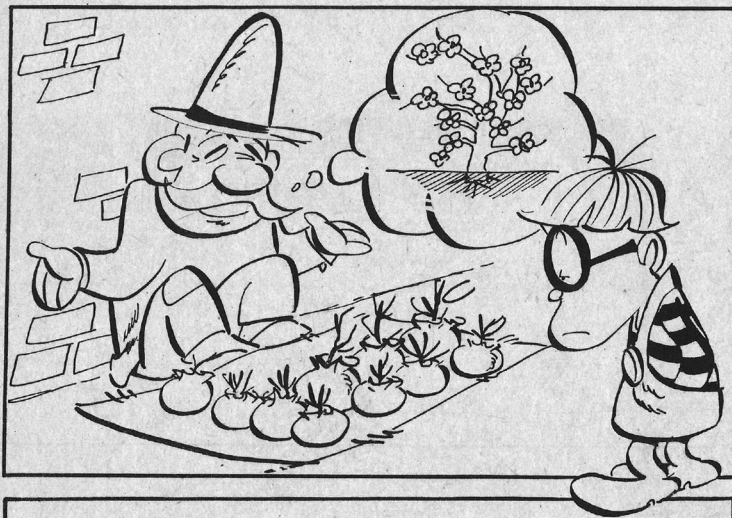
IF YOU HAVE NOT YET BEEN HELD UP, MUGGED, RAPED OR MURDERED, JUST WAIT. EVERYTHING COMES TO HIM WHO WAITS. THE SURVIVORS OF TODAY'S CRIME WAVE WILL BE THOSE WHO HAVE GROWN ARMOR SKIN. ALL WILL BE ELIGIBLE FOR THE RAY BOLGER TIN MAN SOCIETY.

HOMO INCINERATUS



IT'S OBVIOUS THAT ORDINARY MORTALS OF TODAY CAN NOT THRIVE ON THE STUFF THAT GOES DOWN OUR THROATS. THE NEW MAN WILL HAVE A STOMACH THAT IS FUELED BY DDT, STRONTIUM 90, LEAD PAINT, FOOD PRESERVATIVES AND DRUGS. A LOAF OF FRESHLY BAKED RYE BREAD WILL MAKE HIM SICK FOR DAYS.

THE GARDENER



— God isn't dead. She's on welfare.

Attention Legislators:

Here is a new legal concept—

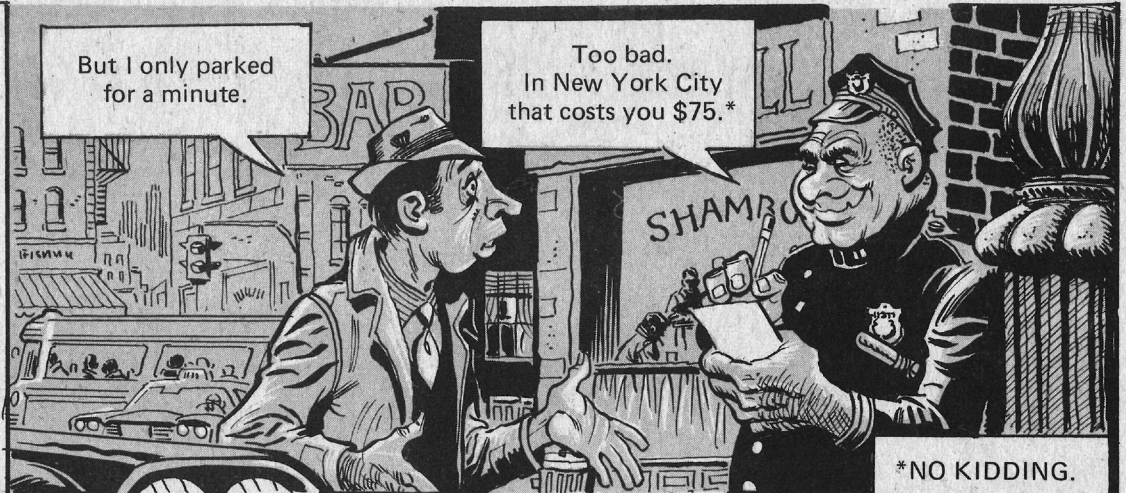
Have you noticed how the penalties for small crimes have gotten tougher and tougher?

But the penalties for major crimes have become increasingly lenient.

So how about **UNI-LAW? ONE PENALTY FOR ALL CRIMES!**

But I only parked for a minute.

Too bad. In New York City that costs you \$75.*



*NO KIDDING.

Your honor, my client has had a hard, poverty stricken life. All the social workers agree that he's a nice boy at heart. He didn't really mean to kill his 16 holdup victims.

Poor bubbie. I'll have to sentence you to 20 years. But I'll suspend 19 years and 11 months because you were so deprived. So serve a month if you don't mind.



Sooooo Let's apply UNI-LAW:



BUTCH CASUALTY
Murder & Robbery
\$500 fine &
30 days in jail



IRMA PRIMM
Jaywalking
\$500 fine &
30 days in jail



SAM SATYR
Rape
\$500 fine &
30 days in jail



NICK O'TINE
Smoking in Bus
\$500 fine &
30 days in jail

UNI-LAW

POWER TO
THE PEOPLE!

Power to the judge!
I sentence you to
four years for contempt
of court for opening
your mouth.

We caught you red handed
turning over these top secret
U. S. nuclear missile plans to
the Russians in a shoplifted
briefcase.

As his ACLU* lawyer, I wish
to inform you that giving
away the plans is not espionage.
It's freedom of speech, a
symbolic political act. However,
he'll plead guilty to shop-
lifting.

*ALL CRIMINALS
LOVE US

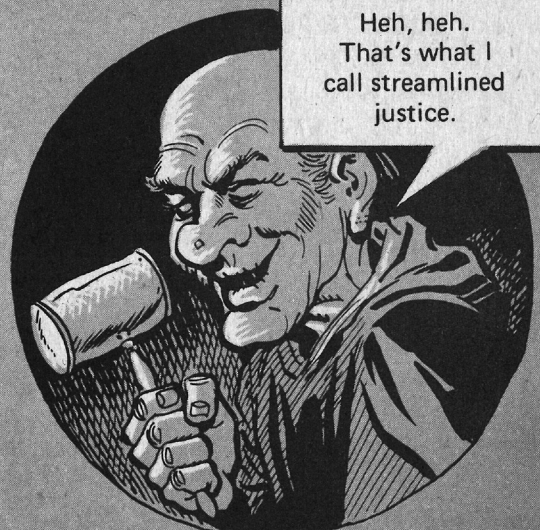
Smolin / Mooney



FIDEL FUEGO
Arson
\$500 fine &
30 days in jail



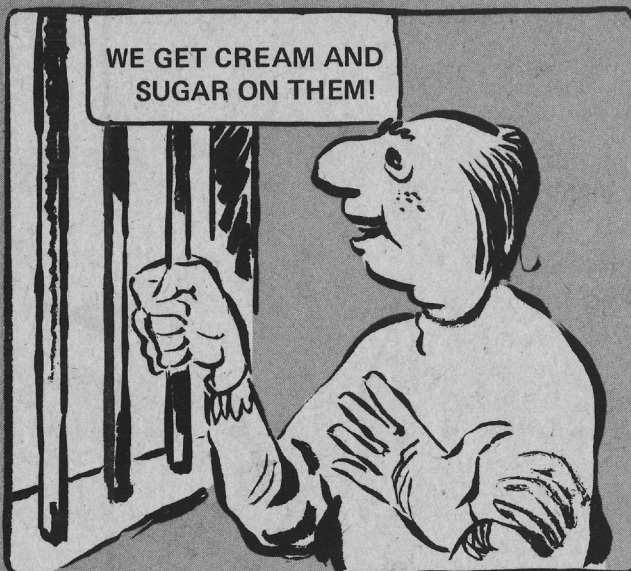
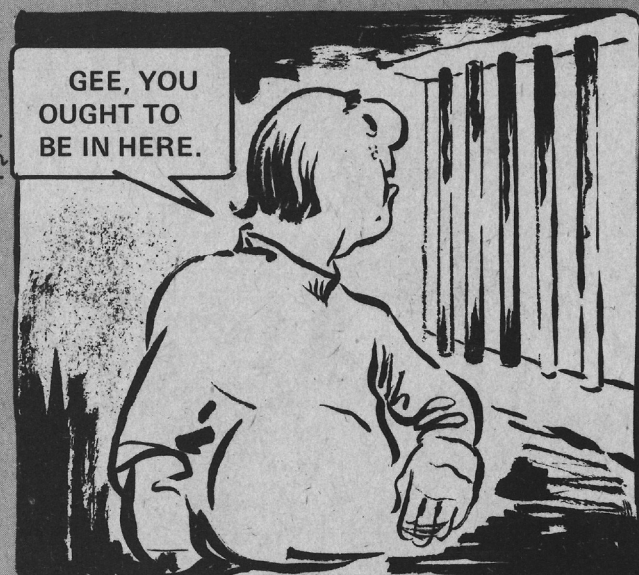
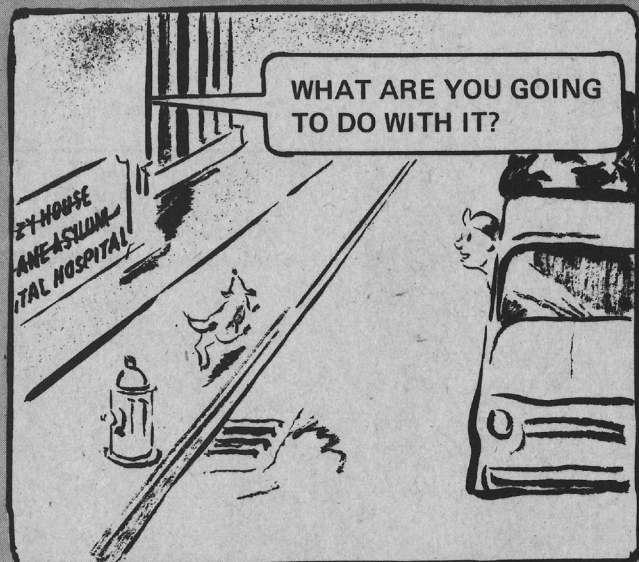
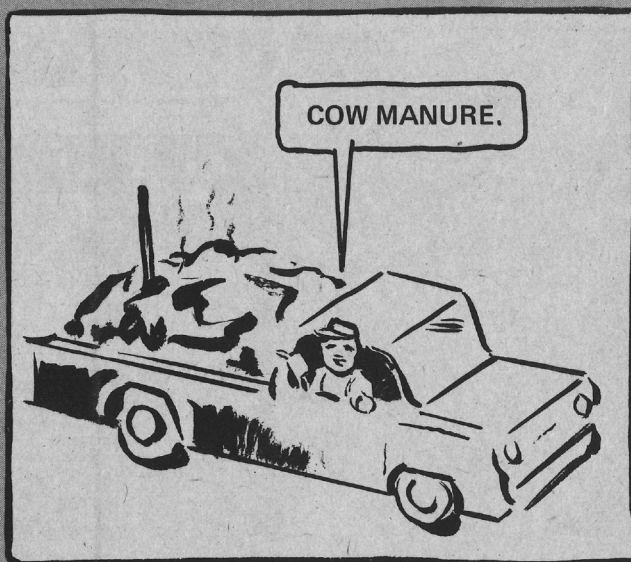
ED SPECTORANT
Spitting on Sidewalk
\$500 fine &
30 days in jail



Heh, heh.
That's what I
call streamlined
justice.

STRAIGHT JACKET

“Anything you say will be held against you. ‘Jane Fonda.’”





VOTE FOR ME FOLKS. NOT JUST BECAUSE I'M
A NICE GUY, BUT BECAUSE I PROMISE YOU MORE SOCIAL
SERVICES WITH LOWER TAXES, LAW AND ORDER
WITHOUT POLICE INTERFERENCE.....

ELECTION TIME

Weiss

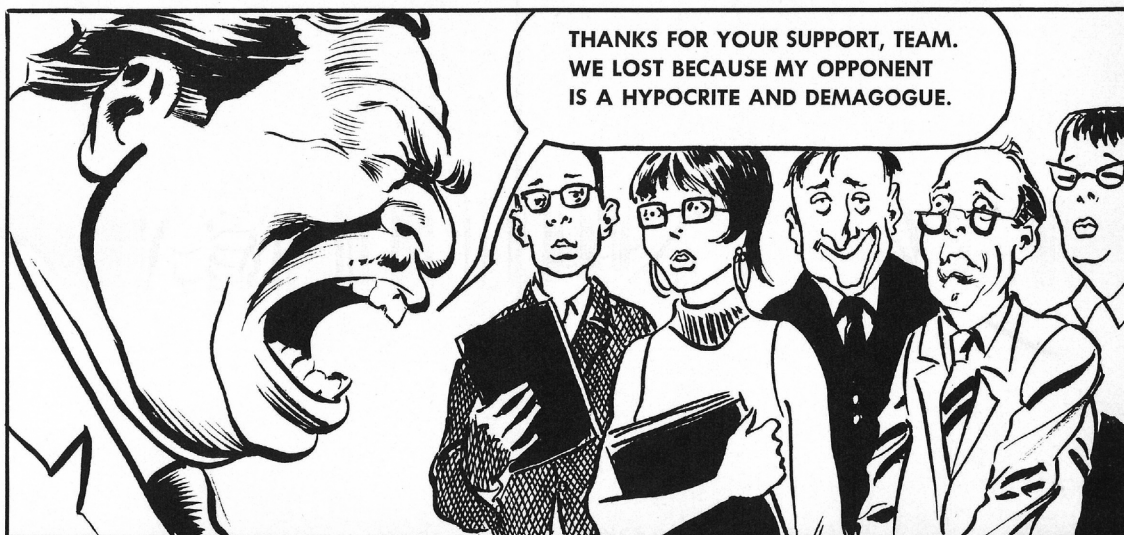


FINAL RETURNS

FORTWRIGHT ... 187,652

BLATHER 62,443

STACIN 4,201

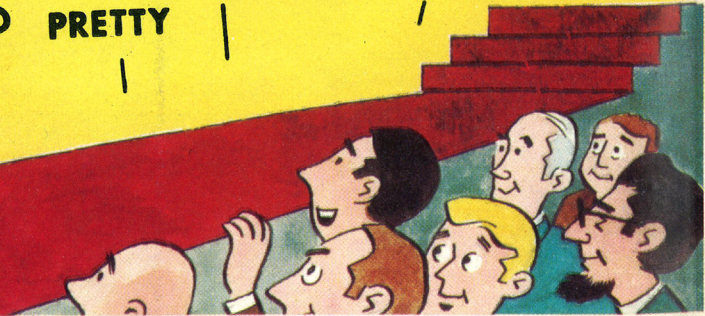


THANKS FOR YOUR SUPPORT, TEAM.
WE LOST BECAUSE MY OPPONENT
IS A HYPOCRITE AND DEMAGOGUE.

THIS IS OUR
NEW **MINI** DRESS

FASHION SHOW

ATTRACTIVE
NICE
NOT BAD
PRETTY



THIS IS
OUR NEW
MAXI DRESS

CRAZY!

YOWEEEE

FANTASTIC

GULP

OH MYGOD

AIEEEEE

